The Crimson

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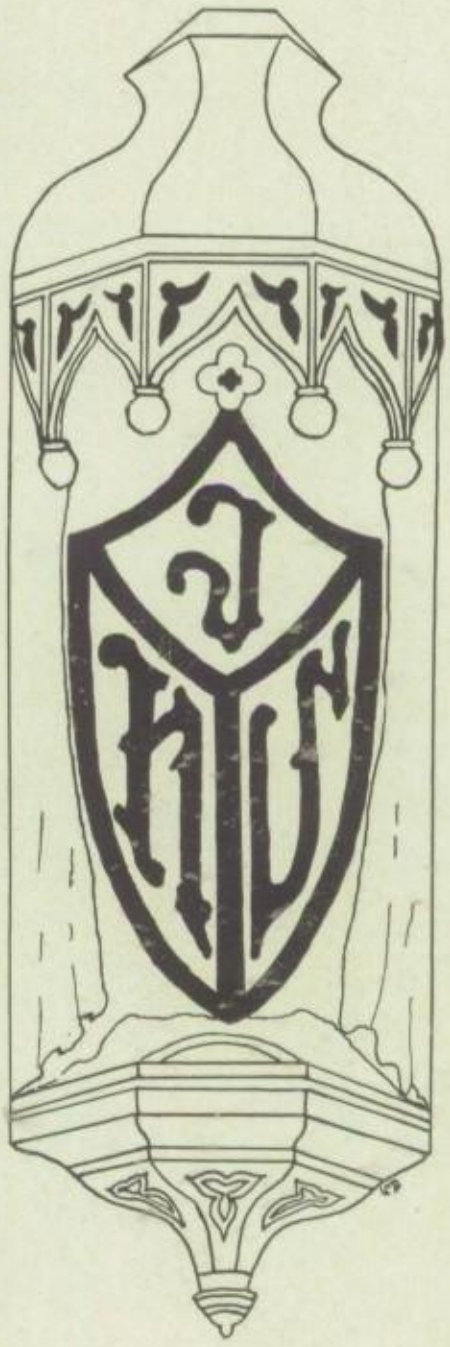


The Crimson J

Volume Twelve

Published by the Senior Class

of the

Jacksonville High School

in the year

nineteen twenty-two

Greetings

WE, the class of '22, proudly acknowledging the fact that we are the first class to graduate from our new high school, wish to extend our greetings and appreciation to those who have made our high school education possible.

We have cause to be proud of the record the class has made and we trust that each one has received here a foundation upon which his future career may well be built.

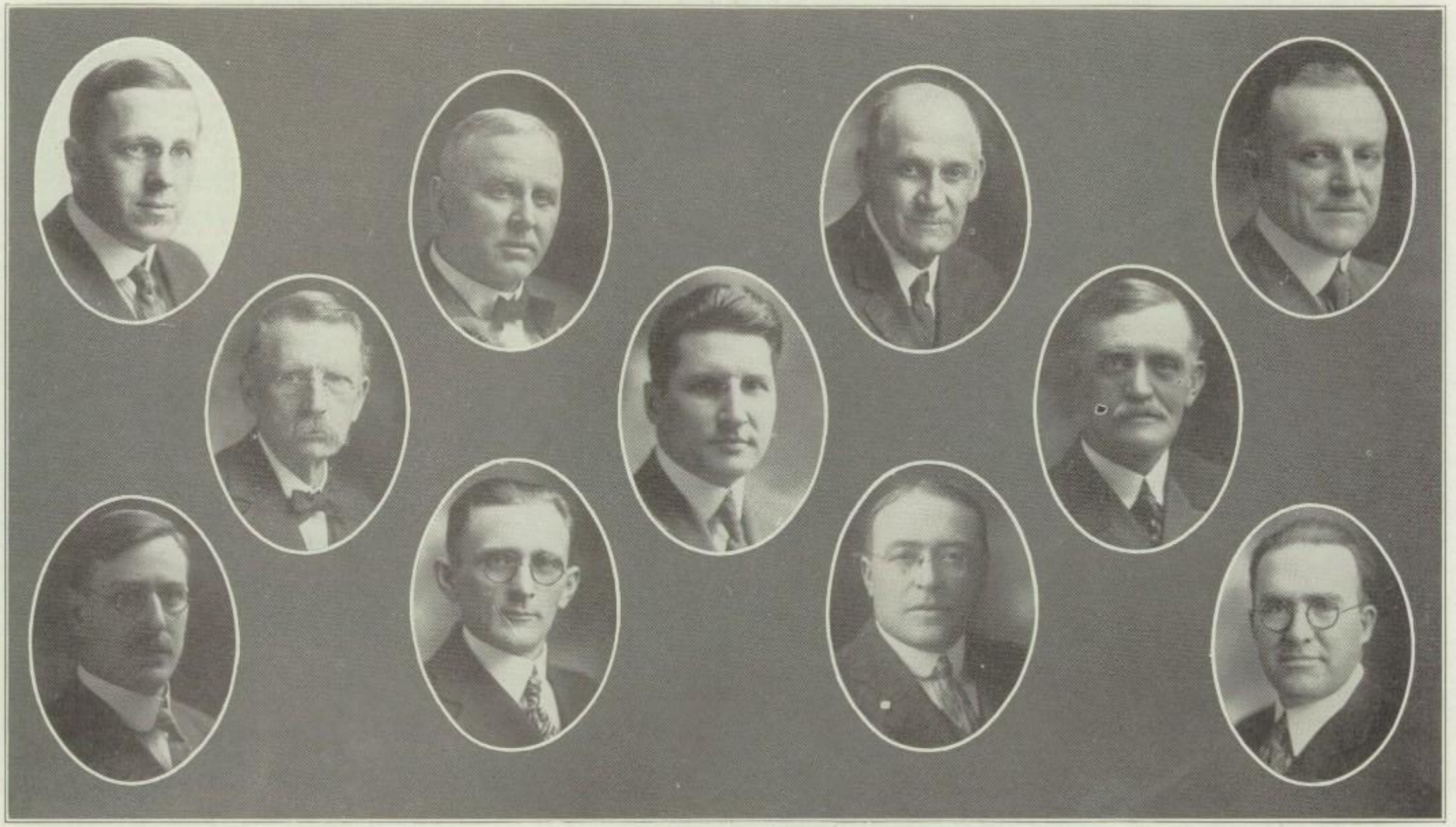
To the underclassmen, we wish to express our gratitude for the support given by them during our Senior year and we sincerely hope that their Senior years will be as successful as that of the class of '22.

TO

SOPHRONIA M. KENT

Who, as our class advisor, and friend, has proved herself invaluable in both our school work and social life, we, the Class of 1922, as an expression of our appreciation and esteem, respectfully dedicate this the twelfth volume of the

CRIMSON J.



BOARD OF EDUCATION

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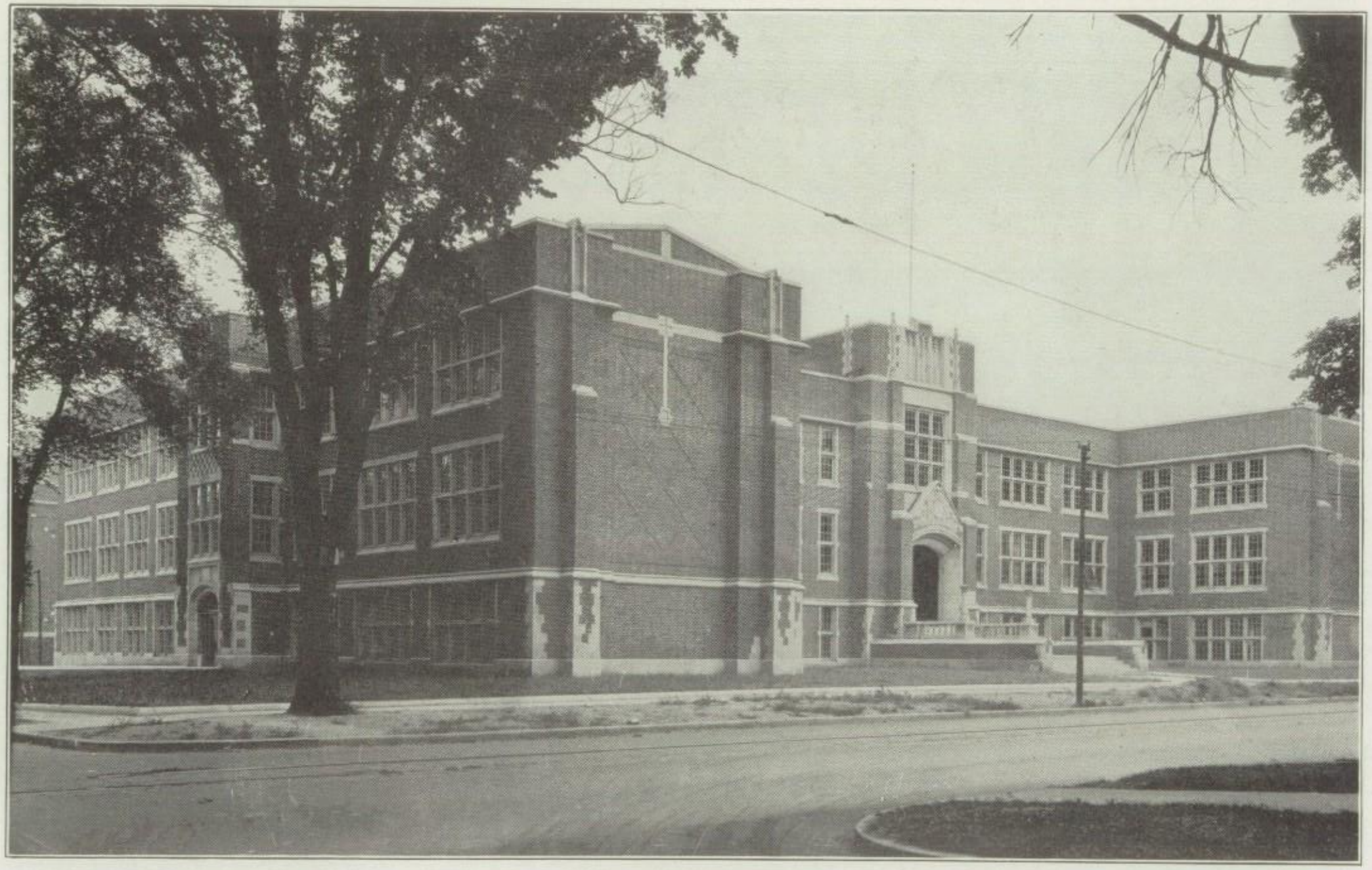
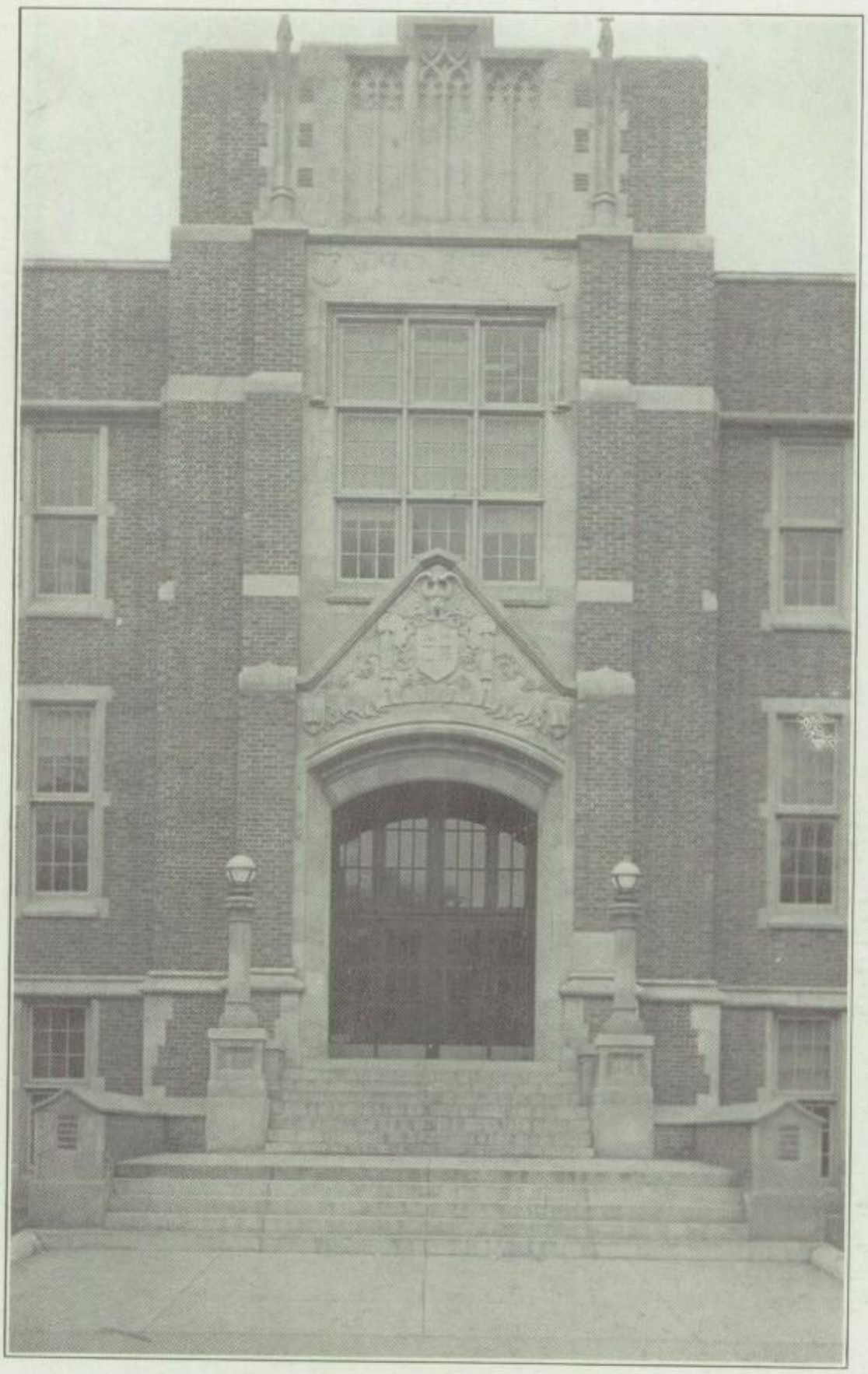
B. F. SHAFER, *Principal*



Joseph W. Royer, Architect, Urbana, Illinois

JACKSONVILLE HIGH SCHOOL



Joseph W. Royer, Architect, Urbana, Illinois

Elizabeth Scott
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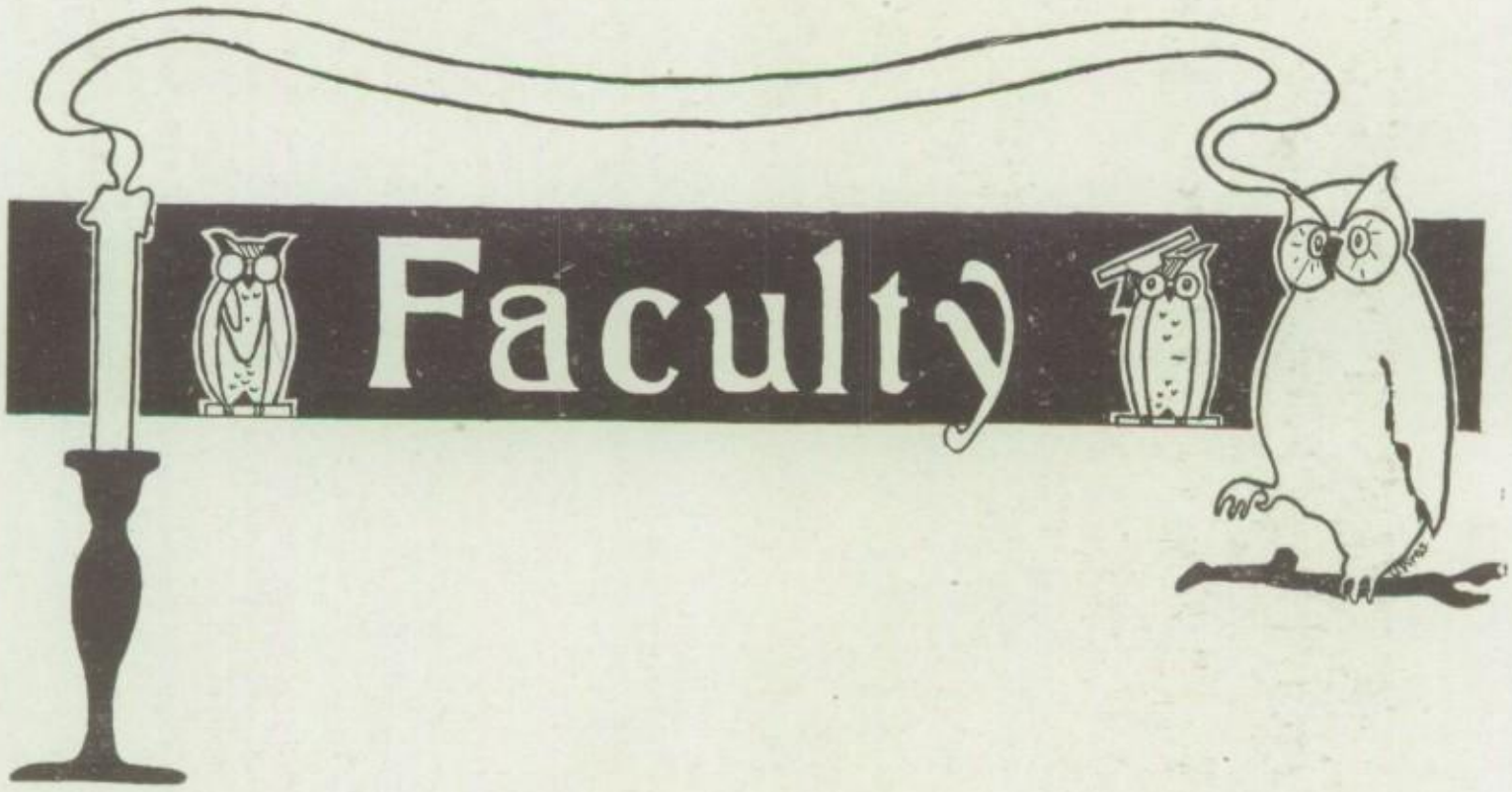
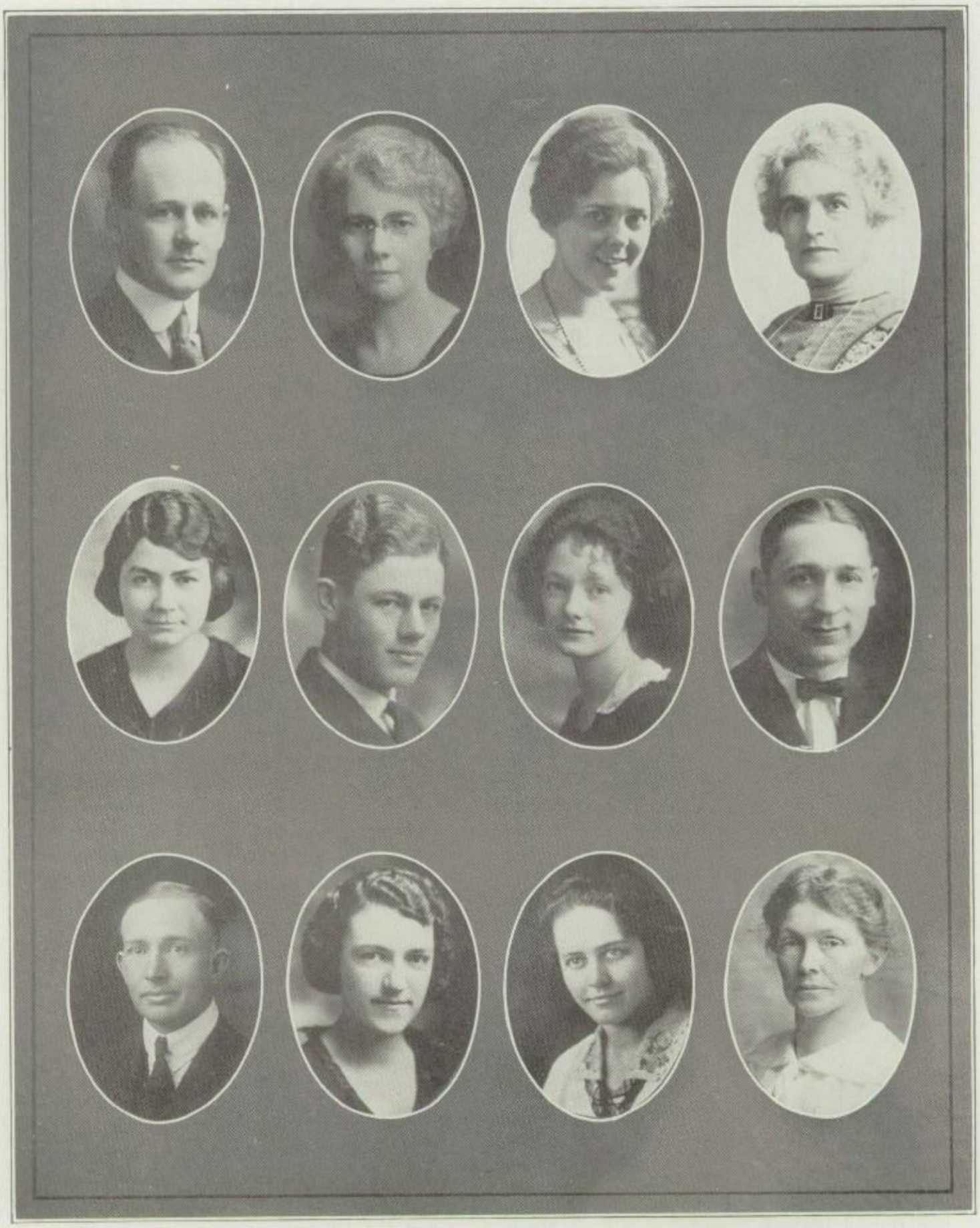

Faculty



B. F. Shafer
Principal

Florence Madden
English I

J. H. Loomis
Agriculture, Science

Sophronia Kent
Latin

Dwight Freeman
Manual Training

Marie Golden
Science

Irene Merrill
Social Sciences

Adele McClelland
Commercial

Eva Rossiter
Mathematics

Helen Cafky
Social Sciences

Henry Wolfe
Science

Elizabeth Russel
English III and IV

Our Faculty

Here's to our Faculty, who through four short years,
Have guided us onward toward our careers.

"B. F." you're the guy who runs the bunch,
And we Seniors y' know, we have a hunch,
That when you get started you'll never stop—
We expect, soon, to see you reach the top.

Miss Kent, you'll remember, was our Class advisor,
The Seniors will never forget how we prized her.

Misses Merrill and Cafky, 'twas Civics they taught,
And they generally accomplished whatever they sought.

Miss Madden—the Freshmen monopolized you;
But your color, we found, was not green, but true blue.

"Rosy" Freeman and Wolfe, who were new on the force,
Are popular now, as a matter of course.

Miss McClelland—the one with the light, curly hair,
In the girls' athletics, was certainly there.

Mr. Loomis, we hear, was just simply great,
For he acted in school like any classmate.

And Miss Golden, too, with her science classes,
Has been much admired by the lads and the lasses.

And how could the Girls' Club ever exist,
Without Miss Rossiter our knots to untwist.

Miss Russel—your fame will be known for aye,
For the things you have taught, we can never repay.

Katherine Ellingson
Commercial

Ella Newman
Domestic Science

Margaret Moore
Latin and English

F. P. Carter
Chemistry

Josephine Ross
Domestic Art

Lillian Havenhill
Librarian

Emma Mae Leonhard
English

John Baird
Commercial

Adele Shelah
English, Public Speaking

Julia Tilton
French

Bea Ellis
Commercial

John Mitchell
Mathematics, Coach

Miss Ellingson taught us our business forms,
For the pupils' handwriting caused her alarms.

Mr. Carter, we've all wondered why 'tis true,
That all the girls are so crazy about you.

When we think of Miss Leonhard, we think of debate;
For in coaching the teams she was always first rate.

How Miss Tilton admired all her French III class,
Not one did she ever expect to pass!

"Home Ec." was taught by both Newman and Ross,
And each one was capable of being the boss.

"Daddy" Baird—the school couldn't run without you,
So we hope you'll stay 'till the whole thing's through.

Miss Ellis taught us how to typewrite,
For our handwritten papers did look a fright.

Cæsar and Cicero were taught by Miss Moore,
She gave us all E's just by the score.(?)

Miss Havenhill was known as the queen of the books,
If we didn't behave she gave us stern looks.

Miss Shelah was famous for coaching our plays,
And also well known for her winning ways.

And who was the one that's admired by all?
Why, our dear Coach Mitchell, so thin and so tall.(?)

Miss Hopper's proved faithful for many a year,
For our music and plays, we had no fear.

Miss Sibert's art class was known through the town,
For her excellent training brought us renown.

DOROTHY RANDLE, '22

J. H. S. Faculty Prison Register

CONVICTS	ALIAS	CELL NO.	CAUSE OF CONVICTION	SENTENCED
S. Kent	Phronie	212	Cæsar 'n such	'Till Crimson J's go out of fashion.
F. Madden	Flo	108	Freshman English	'Till Freshmen are no more.
A. Shelah	"The Kid"	Music Room	Dramatics	'Till Charlie Hopper can talk audibly.
H. Loomis	Harry	Lower floor	Agriculture	'Till his Ford runs out of gas.
J. E. Tilton	Jude	213	La Francaise	'Till Tommy O'Brien can "parlez-vous Fraincais" like the man in the victrola.
M. Moore	Marge	214	2nd period S. H	Until the inhabitants of 2nd period S. H. grow up.
D. Freeman	"Rosy"	Halls (mostly)	"Cleo"	'Till Manual Training has a place in the girls' curriculum.
E. Russel	Elizabeth	210	English	On Parole.
I. Merrill	Betty	Most anywhere	Politics	As long as Sociology is "pure and simple."
M. Golden	Marie	106 and 108	"Bugs"	'Till "The Kid" can behave herself in publ'c.
J. Mitchell	Big John	311	Star B. B. Teams	As long as his animal troupe is popular in Beardstown hotel, etc. (Moooo!)
A. McClelland	Fuzzy	310—Girls' Gym	Some little curls	'Till she saves enough to buy a hat.
E. Rossiter	Eva	314	Math	'Till Frances Griswold takes her place.
H. Wolfe	Wolfie	302	Physics	As long as tortoise-shell rimmed glasses are popular.
K. Ellingson	Katie	312	Business Forms	'Till the victrola runs out of records.
B. Ellis	Bea	306	Typewriters	'Till she becomes "Exhausted".
H. Cafky	Helen	201	Eighth Period	As long as the wheels go round.
B. F. Shafer	"B. F."	Office	Laws! Laws! Laws!	"From now on——"
J. Ross	Jo	305 and 307	Made over clothes	'Till she reaps what she sows.
E. Newman	Ella	Cafeteria	Fruit salad and soup	As long as the soup holds out on rainy days.
T. P. Carter	T. P	301	H_2SO_4	'Till his teeth fall out and h's eyes sink in.
H. Sibert	Harriette	Art Room	Posters and Art Exhibits	'Till "V. M. P." appears in "Who's Who."
L. Hopper	Lena Mae	(?)	Lois Harney	"When the Roses Bloom" once more (?)
L. Havenhill	Lil	Library	Books	'Till "Silence" reigns everywhere.
J. Baird	Daddy Baird	308	A Chevrolet Car	Until books can "keep" themselves.
E. M. Leonhard	Emma Mae	208	Arguments	Until someone else can impersonate Coach Mitchell.

Faculty Babies

BERNICE
AND
DONALD
SHAFER

RUTH
LESLIE
MITCHELL

THE
LITTLE
SHAFERS

JOHN
HOWARD
LOOMIS

Memories

As in the future days I'll sit,
And gaze upon the wall;
My mem'ry'll take me back a bit
To High School days so small,
So small I say,
So far away,
Those days we all recall.

I'll see the school so big and fine,
My classmates all so dear;
The class of twenty-two was mine,
I love to linger here
And think of those
Who with me rose
To the top, the Senior year.

I'll see the desks, now scratched and worn,
But then, so bright and new;
The text books, marked all up and torn,
They'd nothing else to do.
And every class,
Each lad and lass,
My mem'ry'll show me true.

The class of twenty-two was just
The kind all want to be,
It had that spirit, "win or bust,"
Stamped on each heart, you see,
And faithfulness
And earnestness
Its watchword proved to be.

And as I'll think in future days,
Of classmates fond and dear,
Commencement, parting of the ways,
That scattered far and near
Those friends of yore,
For evermore,
But mem'ries'll still be here.

ELISABETH JOHNSON, '22

SENIOR

VIVIAN BOSTON

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"She is wise, if I can judge her."

FLORENCE BENTLEY

Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary of Chorus, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4; Girls' Club; Operetta, 2, 3; Senior Minstrel, 4.

"If you must talk, say little."

ALBERT ARTER

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 2, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Basket Ball, 4; Track, 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi Y, 2, 3, 4; Vice President, 3; President of Hi Y, 3, 4; Vice President, 3, President of Board of Control, 4; Chorus, 4; Glee Club, 4; Quartette, 4; Exhaust Staff, 3; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; Senior Minstrel, 4.

"I never dare to be as funny as I can."

MABEL ROGERS

Girls' Club, 4; Chorus, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming and look brighter when we come.

MARY J. CAPPS

Girls' Club, 4; Chorus, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"She has a silvery rippling, tee-hee-hee!"

HELEN TURNER

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 2, 4; Treble Clef Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; "Ma's Boarders," 3; Senior Minstrel, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"After God made man he made woman, and the women have been after the men ever since.

MALCOLM HULETT

Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 4; Track, 3; Minstrel, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Between the two I am confused."

MADELINE MILLER

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 3.

"Be to her virtues very knd.
Be to her faults a little blind."

ELIZABETH CUNNINGHAM

Chorus, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 4.

"Deemeth her face worthy to be preserved."

CLIFFORD SIBERT

Hi Y, 4; Minstrel, 4.

"Why is Clifford's hair l'ke heaven?
Because there is no part'ng there."

LOUISE STIER

Girls' Club, 4.

"Needs not the painted flourish of our praise."

LORENE McDANIEL

Athletic Association, 4; Girls' Club, 4.

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

HAZEL JACOBY

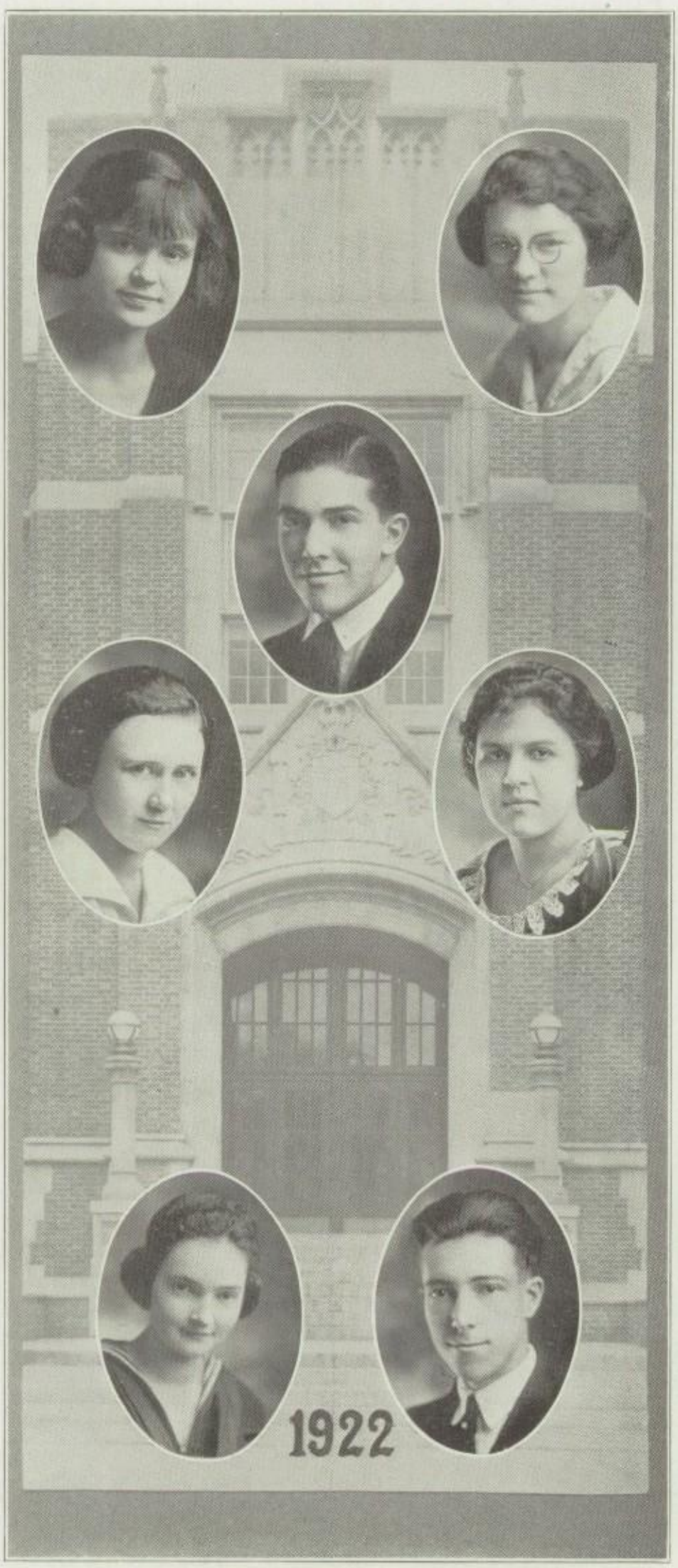
Girls' Club, 4.

"Tho' I'm small, I sometices have great thoughts."

BARNARD CAMM

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 3, 4.

"Like unto molasses in the month of Janus."



DOROTHY GREEN

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"A merry heart doeth good like medicine."

MARY SIM

Girls' Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Debating Society, 2, 3, 4; Debating Team, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Ever foremost in a tongue debate."

PAUL BOLMAN

Class President, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Student Council, 4; Hi Y, 2, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; Operetta, 2, 3; Extemporaneous Speaker, 3.

"My only books were woman's looks,
And folly's all they taught me."

RUTH FULLER

Girls' Club; "Junior Senate," 4; Exhaust Staff, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"As merry as the day is long."

IVADEL DEFRATES

Girls' Club, 4.

"The world is as you take it."

RUTH WILKINSON

Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club, 4; Pianist of Glee Club and Treble Clef Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; President of Chorus, 4; Operetta, 2, 3.

"Swept by thy hand the gladdened chords,
Gave forth accents beyond all skill of words."

WALTER KUPPLER

Football, 3, 4; Track, 2, 3; Basket Ball, 3.

"He hath a stern look, but a gentle heart."

GRACE MOORE

Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3; Girls' Club, 4.

"There's nothing so becomes a maid,
As modest stillness and humility."

ELSIE YORK

"Glad of all weathers,
Each seeming best."

ALLEN BIGGS

Greenfield High School, 1; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4.

"Nobody would suppose it, but I am naturally a bashful man."

DOROTHY OGLE

Topeka, Kansas, High School, 1, 2, 3; "Junior Senate," 4.

"Mistress of herself though China fall."

HELEN DINWIDDIE

Art, 3, 4.

"A 'soft' answer turneth away wrath."

DAVID DAWSON

Winchester High School, 1; Chorus, 4; Debating Society, 4; Dramatic Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"I wonder if he thinks as much as he talks."

MABEL MARTIN

Winchester High School, 1, 2; Chorus, 3, 4; Girls' Club, 4.

"She has sparkling eyes and a mischievous smile."

JOSEPHINE MILLIGAN

Girls' Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 4; Berkeley, Calif., High School, 1; Student Council, 4; Chorus, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Nothing can be accomplished without enthusiasm."

FRANCES GRISWOLD

Girls' Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 4; Debating Society, 3, 4; Vice President of Debating Society, 4; Exhaust Staff, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"A vaulting ambition doth o'erleap itself."

LEE HENRY GOEBEL

Football, 3, 4; Basket Ball, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Track, 3; Hi Y, 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 2; Exhaust Staff, 3, 4; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary for us to bluff, let us bluff."

EDITH PUTNAM

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 4; Debating Society, 4; Student Council, 3, 4.

"She knows whereof she speaks."

CATHERINE WILSON

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Debating Society, 3, 4; Secretary of Debating Society, 4; Exhaust Staff, 3, 4; Editor of Exhaust, 4.

"Good nature and good sense must ever join."

SARAH RUSSEL

Science Hill School, Ky., 1, 2; Minstrel, 4; Secretary of Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4; Vice President of "Junior Senate," 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"I would more natures were like thine."

HOMER WILSON

Murryville High School, 1; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4.

"Every man ought to be in love a few times in his life."

GRACE CAMPBELL

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 4; Minstrel, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4.

"She needs no eulogy,
She speaks for herself."

JULIA HOLMES

Chorus, 3.

"They who from studies flee,
Live long and merrily."

ELLIOTT ARNOLD

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain of Football, 4; Manager of Athletic Association, 4; Hi Y, 3.

"And many a lady friend have I,
Who hails my coming steps with joy,
And sighs when I depart."

RUTH JORDAN

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3; Chorus, 1, 2, 3.

"O, fie upon this single life, forego it"

ELIZABETH MARTIN

Girls' Club, 4; Chorus, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3.

"Be gone, dull care—I prithee, be gone!"

FRANK McCARTHY

St. Mary's, Kansas, 1; Quincy College Academy, 2.

"I am the whole thing myself."

ANNA BELLE DRURY

Academy of Stetson University, 1; Chorus, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 3, 4; Girls' Club, 4.

"What is the need of brains when one has beauty?"

MILDRED MIKESELL

Athletic Association, 2, 3; Chorus, 3.

"Being what I am, I'll be it nobly."

LUCILLE HUNTER

Chorus, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3.

"She has a voice of gladness and a smile."

FRANK DRURY

"He has one of those gentle voices you can hear for a mile."

PHOEBE BODDY

Chorus, 2, 3; Girls' Club, 4.

"Put a brake on that tongue, lady."

DOROTHY STAFF

Girls' Club, 4; Chorus, 1.

"Here is a spirit deep and crystal clear,
Calmly beneath her earnest face it lies."

RUTH DORWART

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; Chorus, 1, 2, 4; Student Council, 2; Class President, 2.

"The Devil hath not in all his quivers choice,
An arrow for the heart like a sweet voice."

LAWRENCE LANEY

Hi Y, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; Chorus, 4; Football, 2, 3; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 4; Vice President of Class, 2.

"Bold men thrive without a grain of sense."

LOUISE SHEPPARD

Exhaust Staff, 4; Debating Society, 4; Minstrel, 4; Chorus, 3, 4; Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 4; Debating Team, 4.

"Even tho' vanquished, she could argue still."

BELL PALMER

Girls' Club, 4; Minstrel, 4; Dramatic Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 4; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Don't you know that I'm a woman?
When I think, I must speak."

VERNON SCHOLFIELD

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Track, 2; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; Secretary of Class, 3.

"He is wise who talks but little."

ELBERTA WHITLOCK

Girls' Club, 4; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3; Double Quartette, 4; Dramatic Club, 4.

"Ability wins us the esteem of true men."

ELISABETH JOHNSON

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4; Class Treasurer, 3, 4; Exhaust Staff, 3; "Crimson J" Staff, 4.

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good."

REGINALD REID

Hi Y, 1, 2, 3, 4; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 3; President of Class, 3; Vice President, 1, 4; Operetta, 2; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Handsome is as handsome does—but it saves a lot of trouble to be good looking."

VIVIAN PIRES

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club, 4; Debating Society, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4; "Crimson J" Staff, 4.

"What she undertook to do—she did!"

EVA GARFIELD

Murryville High School, 1, 2; Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 3, 4.

"I do no more than well I can;
My mind's content with anything."

RUTH GOVEIA

Girls' Club, 4.

"We shall not look upon her like again."

CLARENCE WILSON

Murryville High School, 1; Dramatic Club, 4; President of "Junior Senate," 4; Treasurer of Class, 2; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"I can be obstinate enough with men if need be, but women may twist me round their fingers at their pleasure."

BERTHA COX

Murryville High School, Griffin, Indiana, 1; Athletic Association, 4.

"One who says little, but takes in everything."

MARGUERITE HODGES

"We rarely repent of speaking little."

CRIT HANELINE

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 4; Hi Y, 4; Senior Play, 2.

"Bashfulness is an ornament to youth."

FERN CARLILE

Athletic Association, 2, 3.

"Girls say 'no' and mean 'yes.'"

DOROTHY RANDLE

Girls' Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 4; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 3, 4; Secretary of Class, 2; Vice President of Class, 3; Exhaust Staff, 3; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"When she will, she will, and you may depend on it.
When she won't, she won't, and that's the end of it."

ELIZABETH BORUFF

President of Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 3; Debating Society, 4; Operetta, 3; Minstrel, 4.

"I chatter, chatter, as I go."

CHARLES HOPPER

Minstrel, 4; Hi Y, 2; Football, 3, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President of the Board of Control, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"What can't be cured must be endured."
(Evidently—why not now?)

LEOTA TAYLOR

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 4; Treble Clef Club, 4; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; Minstrel, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Avoid popularity if you would have peace."

ELIZABETH SCOTT

Crete, Nebraska, High School, 1; Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra, 3, 4; Vice President of Orchestra, 4; Violin Octette, 4; Debating Society, 4; Dramatic Club, 4; Exhaust Staff, 3; "Crimson J" Staff, 4; Minstrel, 3, 4; Operetta, 3; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"Detailed information upon request."

THOMAS O'BRIEN

Routt College, 2, 3; Basket Ball, 3; Minstrel, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 4; Operetta, 2; Treasurer of Class, 1; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"I try to be awful funny—but accidents will happen."

VIRGINIA CUMMING

Girls' Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; President of Dramatic Club, 4; Operetta, 2, 3; Glee Club, 3; Treble Clef Club, 4; Class Secretary, 4; Double Quartette, 4; Minstrel, 4; "Miss Somebody Else," 4.

"She was a phantom of delight, When first she gleamed upon my sight."
Signed Tommy

JENNIE WORRELL

"A friend of mine and yours."

MABEL BIGGS

Greenfield High School, 1; Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 4; Dramatic Club, 4.

"Since no one asked for advice, I'll give it any way."

MAURICE JOHNSON

Minstrel, 4; Hi Y, 3, 4; Vice President of Hi Y, 4.

"Man delights not me—
Nor nor woman either."

FRANCES MOY

Chorus, 1; Girls' Club, 4.

"She loves not many words."

HAZEL BECKER

Chorus, 3; "Junior Senate," 4; Girls' Club, 4.

"The sunniest nature
That ever drew the air."

LUTHER KENNEDY

Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"I have never studied the art of paying compliments to women."

IRENE MILLER

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3, 4; Chorus, 1, 2; Operetta, 2.

"And then she danced; Heavens, her dancing!"

REON HAMILTON

Girls' Club, 4; "Crimson J" Staff, 4.

"Her cardinal virtues are in her hair."

RUTH EDMONDS

Girls' Club, 4.

"She tells you candidly what she thinks."

CLARENCE JEWSBURY

"Sits in his study nook,
With his elbow on a book."

MARGUERITE SCHOEDSACK

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 4.

"Endued with a generous mind."

HELEN BERGSTROM

Chorus, 4; Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 2, 3, 4; "Junior Senate," 4.

"She doeth little kindnesses which most leave undone or despise."

FRANK CORRINGTON

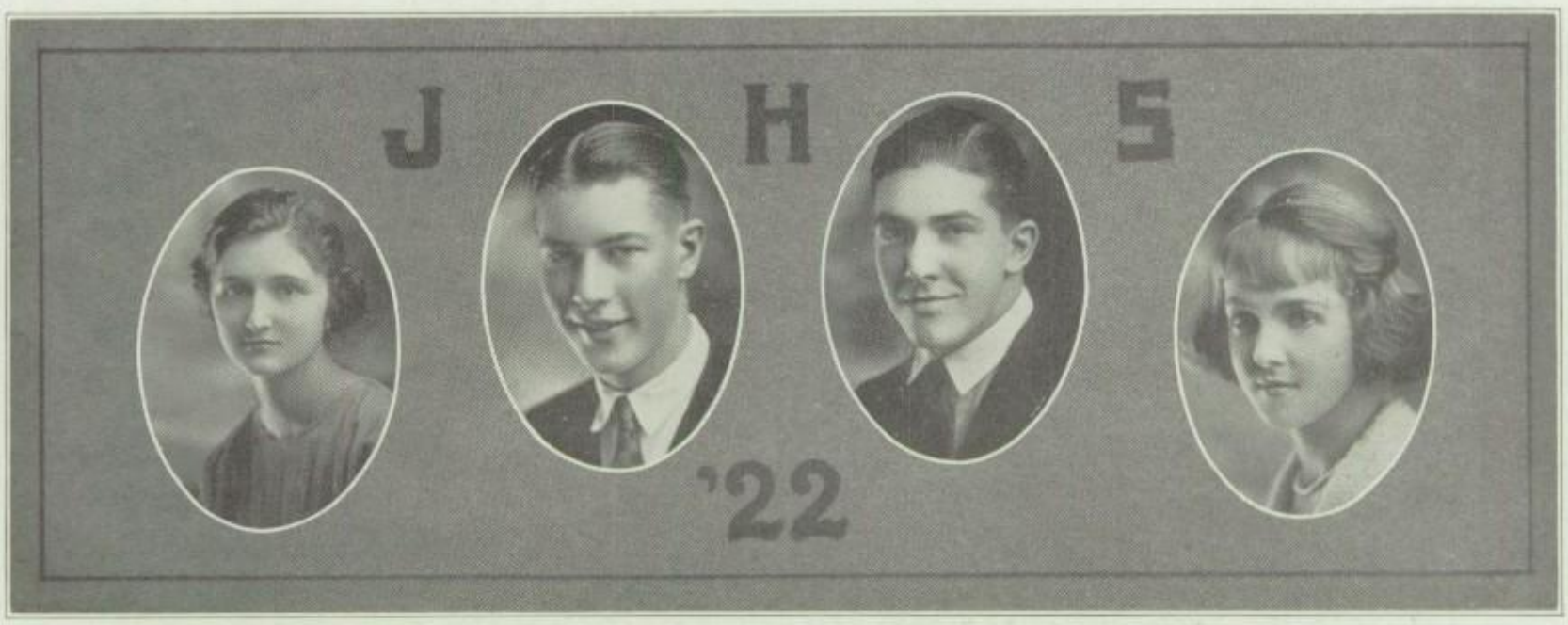
Chorus, 2, 3; Glee Club, 3; Operetta, 2, 3.

"The society of girls is a very delightful thing."

MARY OLROYD

Girls' Club, 4; Athletic Association, 1, 2, 3.

"Those dark eyes, so dark and so deep."



Senior Class History

THIS is the last of our Senior Year. It was not very long ago, the fall of Nineteen-eighteen that we entered high school. As we look at the Freshmen, we often wonder if we could have been as small as they are, and if we are as big and as great as the Seniors looked to us when we were Freshmen. But we are just ourselves, perhaps grown up a little (think Tom O'Brien is yet?) and speeding along on this J. H. S. Special. The time has certainly passed quickly since we entered High, one hundred and forty-three strong, and started forth under the direction of Principal H. C. Hopkins. We took life easy that year; elected Marion Candee, that dandy little math teacher, our advisor; Andrew Russel, president; Redge Reid, vice-president; Harold Hall, secretary; and Georgia Hettick, treasurer. Don't you remember that that year we were out of school from October to January on account of the "flu"? Some vacation! Then we had to go to school six days a week after we came back. Of course, we didn't object; we were meek as lambs and did just as we were told. We were so proud of our little gold class pins. We had our frolic out on the green of Nichols Park, a picnic with salads, sandwiches, and pickles; and to top all ice cream cones. The Faculty became young and joined in the fun. Lee Goebel declared he had had enough ice cream for once (he only had seven cones). So, happy and gay, we finished our first year.

We returned as Sophomores, much the same and just about as green as ever, only it didn't show so much because the New Freshmen were so much greener. We were soon interested in school again and chose new officers—Ruth Dorwart, president; Lawrence Laney, vice-president; Dorothy Randle, secretary; and Clarence Wilson, treasurer. We made things jolly with a Halloween party. Then we had a chance at our first carnival. Don't you remember our stunt, the operation? It was somewhat of a take-off on the next day's football game with Dr. Cut-up (Paul Bolman), his nurse, the undertaker, and the football player who got out of it somehow. We really showed some skill in dramatics though when we gave a representation of a faculty meeting in assembly. Harold Hall acted as Mr. Hopkins. All the familiar teachers were there with their individual clothes and characteristics. Even Miss Keith and Mr. Rush were there together. We discussed all the students, then had a general good time enjoying "Mrs. Hopkins' " doughnuts. O, that rush for the rest of them when it was over! Then the time of freedom came again.

Ah, we became Juniors! We really amounted to something then. We put on our rightful and due airs. A new principal greeted us. We picked Miss Gregory, that merry little English teacher, for our leader. For president, we chose Redge Reid; for vice-president, Dorothy Randle; for secretary, Vernon Scholfield; and for treasurer, Elisabeth Johnson. We felt so important when Illinois College specially invited our class to a football game—free. Then we had heaps of fun at a Halloween masquerade with stunts and ghosts and goblins, doughnuts and cider to boot. O, yes, some of us ate doughnuts in algebra the next day—sh, don't tell anyone who didn't get one. Next came the annual carnival. We put on something rare, a musical comedy, entitled, "The Green Slips". The talent of our class was clearly exhibited.

Then, O boy, the Prom—an event possessing greater importance than Commencement in the minds of aspiring underclassmen. The sparkling candles and flowers, the purple and gold folders, the food and then—you know what happened! All this was at the Peacock Inn. We backed up the Exhaust which was started in mid-year and proclaimed ourselves in all literary and athletic activities. Then we finished up our Junior year going to Senior play, Class Day, ushering at commencement saying good-bye to the Seniors of Twenty-One, and finally leaving the David Prince after three years of camping there.

This year, as really truly Seniors, we marched up the steps of our new building, roamed down the marble halls, walked on air, and meditated on our superiority. We'd almost forgotten about the past. A Senior lives in the present. We held our final election and our choice was Miss Kent, our true friend, for advisor; for president, Paul Bolman; vice-president, Redge Reid; secretary, Virginia Cummings, the happy, light-haired girl with the blue eyes, and Elisabeth Johnson, manager of money matters; then for the Editor-in-Chief of the wonderful "J", Dimp Randle, the girl with the smile, and you know the rest. We enjoyed a weiner roast at Dunlap Springs, the exhilarating ride, and the best eats. Under the bewitching beams of the moon we ran and played. Next came the Exhaust contest. We had the highest percentage you know, and won the party. I'll say we had fun, ice-cream sandwiches and suckers, yum! yum! Thanksgiving eve we gave the annual minstrel show at the Carnival, the greatest yet given, with all the celebrites, including the coach. And do you know what happened on November thirteenth? Our Senior rings came. O, how proud we were and still are of them. Soon after Christmas we began the production of the Senior play. "Miss Somebody Else,"*featuring* Bell Palmer and *directed* by Miss Adele Shelah was a great success. Then came the Tournament in which Lee Goebel and Albert Arter were seen for the last time in J. H. S. basketball. Then the Prom finally came which we enjoyed very much. The year swiftly passed, ending up with final exams, Class Day, our banquet, and Commencement. And so the wonderful class of Twenty-Two went forth into life, having been tested and found true and ready for conquest in the battles of life.

Here's to the members of dear Twenty-Two,
May they ever be loyal
To the Gold and the Blue.

FRANCIS GRISWOLD, '22.

Class Will

We, the wise and otherwise (such as Tom O'Brien and Co.) members of the world wide known class of '22, feeling in our bones that our "doom" will soon be sealed, have gathered together all our worldly possessions and after pondering with due consideration upon their disposal have with loving and bitter tears drawn up this our last will and testament.

ARTICLE I

Section 1

To Miss Kent we (excepting Ruth and Lawrence) bequeath our love and adoration.

To Coach Miller we bequeath all the remaining stars after our departure.

To Mr. Shafer, we leave all the noiseless (?) chairs in East Study Hall, for future entertainment of the Senior Class of '23.

To the East Study Hall Teachers we leave memories of sweet peace(?) during Study Hall Hours.

To remaining Faculty we willingly bequeath the vacant spaces on our "exam" papers which you may have Pearl cut up for absence slips.

ARTICLE II

Section 1

To our janitors, we donate a cake of bon ami, provided it is used for keeping the East Study Hall windows free from any er—dust.

ARTICLE III

Section 1

To the student body we leave our reputation wrapped in "tissueless" paper to be found in those mysterious stiff back books in the office.

Section 2

To the Freshmen, the girls leave their hair ribbons and the boys their silk bow ties which are really quite new, having been used only once on Hair Ribbon Day.

To the present Freshmen, we leave the following advice "Stay off the grass till next year, you may be trampled on."

To the Sophomores, we leave our dress suits and party dresses for use at the Prom.

To the Juniors, we leave our sympathy and best manners when any pedagogues (?) are around.

ARTICLE IV

PERSONAL BEQUESTS

Section 1

I, David Dawson, leave my marcel used on December 28th, 1921 to W. Russel Deatherage.

I, Fern Carlile, give my blue serge dress with the gray sash to Gladys Biggs—if it isn't worn out before.

I, Maurice Johnson, leave my "pep" to Harold Kamm.

I, Phoebe Boddy, bequeath my immense size to Irene Smith.

I, Redge Reid, leave my ability for playing chop-sticks to my colleague—Johnny Hackett.

I, Elizabeth Scott, bequeath my curiosity to Lois Harney.

I, Mable Biggs, leave my natural talking ability to Grace Boddy.

I, Ruth Jordan, leave George to Coach Mitchell with sincere hopes for the future.

I, Mable Martin, bequeath my giggles to Joyce Lander.

I, Grace Campbell, give Maud Eva Hackett, a pattern of my perfect eyebrows.

I, Vernon Scholfield, bequeath my Buick to Lester Woods, so that he can get to school on time.

I, Jo Milligan, leave my ability for riding a horse to Elva Osborne.

I, Helen Turner, leave my voice to the next one—not Lois.

I, Paul Bolman, bequeath the presidency of the Senior Class to any loyal member of the class of '23.

I, Elizabeth Martin, leave the wave in my hair to Ethel Cornick.

I, Sarah Russel, leave my ability as a piano player to Elsie Cannon.

I, Grace Moore, bequeath my Senior dignity to Arena Mallory.

I, Frank Drury, bequeath my popularity among the girls to George Wetzel.

I, Ivadel DeFrates, give my place by the radiator in Civics to Jack Benson who expects to end up in a warm place.

Section 3

I, Lorene McDaniel, leave my good complexion to Faye Carroll.

I, Ruth Dorwart, leave "some" of my cooking ability to Genevieve Rodrigues.

I, Madeline Miller, leave my modesty to Gertrude Tompkins.

I, Eva Garfield, leave my reticence to Eleanore Andre.

I, Ruth Fuller, bequeath my position as Exchange Editor to someone who wants to be popular in Study Hall.

I, Charles Hopper, leave my whistle to the Wabash freight trains.

I, Dorothy Ogle, leave my surprising ability in basketball to Sis Hopper.

I, Elisabeth Johnson, bequeath my "treasury" to Ruth Staff.

I, Ruth Edmonds, leave my ability in Latin to Virginia Brown.

I, Malcolm Hulett, bequeath my interest in girls to Rus. Deatherage.

Section 4

I, Bell Palmer, do bequeath and give my pet phrase, "I hate school," to anyone who will find it convenient.

I, Vivian Pires, bequeath my "Eskimo Pie" sign to any enterprising underclassman.

I, Lee Henry Goebel, give my particular kind of hair dye to Kathryn Montgomery.

I, Hazel Jacoby, bequeath my stature to the highest (?) bidder.

I, Crit Haneline, leave my noisiness to Clarence Souza, who sadly needs it.

I, Anna Bell Drury, leave my Senior ring with Mr. Wolfe in remembrance of the Waverly Game.

I, Helen Dinwiddee, leave my loud voice to Angie Joy.

I, Edith Putnam, leave my athletic ability to my little brother to put in reserve for tournaments.

I, Mary Olroyd, bequeath my interest in boys to my sister.

I, Albert Arter Esq., leave my weekly black eyes to my running mate, Papoose Hunt.

Section 5

I, Julia Holmes, leave my art of locomotion to Saralee Ruyle.

We, Mable Rogers and Chick Adams, do bequeath our loving inclinations to Rip and Ethel.

I, Elizabeth Cunningham, give my curling iron to Martha Strang for use on rainy days.

I, Reon Hamilton, bequeath my artistic hand to Helen Walton.

I, Homer Wilson, leave my rosy cheecks to no one.

I, Lucille Hunter, leave my brother to the fame of J. H. S.

I, Clarence Jewsbury, leave my ability in Physics to Mr. Wolfe.

I, Helen Bergstrom, bequeath my sweet ways to Marge Curtis.

I, Marguerite Hodges, leave my ready made excuses to Rip Alkire.

I, Elliott Arnold, leave the ability to drive a Ford to Earl Tilton.

Section 6

I, Dorothy Green, leave the green in my name to the Freshmen.

I, Ruth Wilkinson, leave my position as high school pianist to Melva Moses.

I, Lawrence Laney, leave my foolishness to "Baby" Barr for fear his supply should run out.

I, Virginia Cumming, leave my vocal ability in both chorus and basketball to Lucille Harber.

I, Mary J. Capps, leave my friendship for Helen Walton to Johnny Hackett.

I, Barnard Camm, give Albert Bray my night cap.

I, Elizabeth Boruff, bequeath my baby talk to Mae Ames.

I, Irene Miller, leave Martha Strang my love for Miss Ross.

I, Vivian Boston, bequeath my bobbed hair to Gladys Wintler who has always wanted it.

I, Louise Sheppard, leave my pleasure in reading stories in assembly to Helen Kamm.

Section 7

I, Marguerite Schoedsack, give the E's on my report card to William Benson.

I, Florence Bentley, leave my ability for using my tongue to Edith Ruyle for use in next year's debate.

I, Tom O'Brien, leave my art of leading yells to Tad Yeck—with the advice to be sure to strain your voice, you can get a better sound. (My old red coat's thrown in.)

I, Allan Biggs, leave my "specks" to George Obertate.

I, Francis Griswold, leave my writing ability to Mary Bayless.

I, Frank McCarthy, leave my red hair to Emma Babb.

I, Ruth Gouveia, leave my timidity to Floyd Saunders.

I, Dorothy Randle, leave my memory book to Palmer since some of his property is located there.

I, Bertha Cox, leave my ability for saying very few words to Farrell Crabtree.

Section 8

I, Mary Sim, leave my love for Springfield to Caroline Doane.

I, Mildred Mikesell, leave my Auto Inn Nights to Opal Foreman.

I, Walter Kuppler, leave the "kup" in my name to anyone who can't drink out of the fountains.

I, Leota Taylor, leave my excess weight to Dorothy Campbell.

I, Clifford Sibert, leave my solo dancing to Irene Smith.

I, Luther Kennedy, bequeath my "pirate" looks to Harry Furry.

I, Louise Stier, leave my typewriting ability to Robert Bentley.

I, Elsie York, leave my blond hair to Ida Volrath.

Section 9

I, Frank Corrington, leave the shape of my nose to Ikey Goldstein Hunter.

I, Elberta Whitlock, leave my admiration of Martha Strang's bobbed hair to "Peck" Irving.

I, Catherine Wilson, give up my editorship of the Exhaust to Maud Eva Hackett.

I, Dorothy Staff, leave my beaming smile to Miss Newman for use on rainy days.

I, Hazel Becker, give the hat I made in Domestic Art to Miss McClelland—if she promises to wear it.

I, Clarence Wilson, bequeath my job as Mr. Shafer's "flunkie", to Ernie Hoagland.

I, Jennie Worrel, give my red middy to Lola Hoover.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hand and seal, in the most lawful office of "Big Ben Shafer," Jacksonville High School Newton Bateman Memorial, on this the first day of May, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two, hereby declaring this to be our last solemn will and new testament.

CLASS OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-TWO.

Executor:

"Meat-rind" Hunter.

Witnesses:

Colonel Cootie

Andy Gump

"A Toast"

Here's to the class of renowned green,
To the class that is heard and always seen,
To the class who, well, you know who I mean,
Just the Freshmen.

Here's to the class that we all know,
That studies hard (?) and is fond of show,
That's in the limelight wherever you go,
They're the Sophomores.

Here's to the class that has the style,
To the class that's gay, yet still worth while,
To the class that goes through life with a smile,
Oh the Juniors.

And last, but not least, to the class we adore,
To the class that has reached the highest score,
To them who will be with us no more,
Rah! Rah! Seniors!!

Elisabeth Johnson, '22.

Scenery

Slats!!

S'more scenery

?

S'more wood

Same old Stuff

Notice the lamp post

Meredoth!!

Heels up

Mitch's debut

Hobos?

It's it!!

JUNIOR

Junior Class History

IN the year 3052 the president of the Historical Society of Jacksonville, Illinois, a large and prosperous city of the middle West, rose slowly and addressed the society.

"Fellow members of this, the most honored and honorable society of this city. As you all know, there have for years been rumors of an ancient people in this locality who far surpassed all other peoples of their age in intelligence and civilization. There has been much discussion as to just what sort of beings they were, but, owing to the great activity of our citizens in numerous community enterprises, a thorough investigation of these rumors has been postponed, and we have had no authentic information in regard to this ancient people.

"Recently, however, when the workmen were excavating the ground for our new community building, they discovered a long buried cemetery. They dug up several coffins, and examined the skeletons in them. The most of the skulls were somewhat smaller than those of the present day but one was exceptionally large—larger, in fact, than the average of today. In the skeleton's hand was a roll of paper with ancient writing on it. Professor Dryasdust, head of the Department of Dead Languages in the High School, has translated a part of this writing into Modern speech, and I will ask him to read it to you at this time."

Professor Dryasdust rose and began to read impressively:

" 'I am the last living member of the class of 1923 of Jacksonville High School so I have taken it upon myself to write the story of this most remarkable group of people. As the history is so long and has so many variations and complications, I shall write it in sections—the first three years of our high school course. While the entire school was acknowledged to be very brilliant and accomplished along all lines, yet the class of which I am writing far surpassed all others.

" 'When we entered high school, although we were as green as any other Freshmen, yet we showed from the first an unusual aptitude for learning. In the choice of our class advisor, we exhibited wisdom and good judgment beyond our years, for we elected Miss Leonhard, who guided us well and faithfully through all of our high school course. Those of our number whom we honored by electing as officers the first year were Harold Hunter, president; Lois Harney, vice-president; George Wetzel, secretary; and Ruth Staff, treasurer; for already they had manifested those

characteristics which, as my later history will show, made them world famous. We led the high school in many contests, showing marvelous pep and enthusiasm. We had a lively and spooky Hallowe'en party, and at the Carnival exhibited a most entertaining stunt called "A Doll Show." We were always loyal to our school, and several of our members went out for athletics, and many were active in the different school organizations.

" 'During our Sophomore year we kept up our good reputation, contributing greatly to the activities of the school. Our president, John Hackett, was well assisted in his many duties by Lois Harney, while George Wetzel kept the records of the class, and Harold Hunter was entrusted with all of our money. That year we had an "old-young" party, which proved to be a great success and very enjoyable to all, being something quite different from the usual parties.' "

Here the learned reader paused to remark:

"You will observe a second reference to a Carnival, showing that even in those primitive times this great institution must have flourished as it does in our own great high school. However, it may have been quite different, for the narrative continues.

" 'At the Carnival again we showed our genius by presenting a new kind of moving pictures—shown entirely by the feet.' Extensive research has failed to give any clew to the term *moving pictures*. Some have conjectured that *moving pictures* refers to an obsolete form of entertainment, though nothing can be definitely determined. The manuscript goes on to say:

" 'Our Sophomore year passed by quickly, and before we realized it, we were half way through our high school course.

" 'When we returned in the fall, we resolved to make the last two years as profitable as the first two had been—a lofty ambition, but one which we fully realized. Our officers for the third year were George Wetzel, president; Caroline Doane, vice-president; Lavinia Scott, secretary; and Marion Parker, treasurer; names now shining with others of our class in the World's "Hall of Fame."

" 'We had a splendid class picnic, and everybody there had a fine time, even though we did get lost and wet, and had many other experiences. The most of us went out in either a hayrack or a truck, but some went in cars. Anyway, we all got there and back.

" 'At the Carnival we gave a play, entitled, "The Kettle Sings," which rivalled anything the Dramatic Club ever presented. It surely was a production worthy of applause.

" 'About the middle of the year, the Seniors grew terribly anxious about the Prom—that great annual event which completes the education and training of all high school students. But they need not have been so worried, for we were "on the job", and had only been waiting after the Tournament, so that the basketball players could attend.

" 'Among the athletes that the class of '23 contributed to the glory of the high school were: John Putnam, John Hackett, and Lloyd Bracewell, in football; and Harold Hunter, John Putnam, John Hackett, and Russel Deatherage, in basketball. Lois Harney was for two years the high school representative in the vocal contests of the Intellectual Meets, and won honors for her class and the school by her beautiful singing, while Harold Kamm led the school in another kind of vocal work, quite different but equally effective. During our Junior year Maud Eva Hackett was assistant editor of the J. H. S. Exhaust; and, in the same year, of the eight Tri-City Debaters, five were Juniors—Harry Furry, George Wetzel, Caroline Doane, Lavinia Scott, and Edith Ruyle.

" 'During 1922 we showed our dependability also by having the least number of tardinesses of any of the classes.'

"This word *Tardinessess,*" remarked the Professor, "is the most puzzling in the entire manuscript. I have communicated with all of the philological societies on our earth and also with those on Mars, but with no results whatever, *Tardinesses,* whatever they are, have evidently been entirely done away with in the march of progress and efficiency. Some things, however, seem not to have changed, for the next sentence states:

" 'When basketball for girls was started, there were about twenty enthusiastic Junior girls out, and the class showed its *pep* in many such ways.' Proving that *pep,* which has been the keynote of achievement in all our modern history, was known and honored even by these ancient people of 1923."

Then he added:

"This, apparently, is the end of the first section of the history, and is all that it has been possible to translate as yet. We hope, however, that by our next meeting we shall be able to lay before you the entire history, for, as you must all agree, it is the most valuable contribution which has ever been presented to this learned assembly."

LAVINA SCOTT.

Youth

Of all the priceless gifts of God,
Youth takes a formost place;
It comes but once in every life,
But yet it helps to win the race.

Youth cannot be bought with money,
Its worth is too sublime;
Make use of opportunities
Of service to all mankind!

Though filled with mirth and adventure,
Its indulgences are to shape
The course we take through subsequent years
The lasting impression we make.

Be strong then, youth of America!
Be true to your highest ideal!
Go hand in hand with the God of Love,
To help, to love, to heal.

Oh, heal the open sore of the world,
Which war's desolation has brought;
You are looked upon as saviors now
Which no earthly price has bought.

F. GERTRUDE TOMPKINS, '23.

The question for debate is!

Looks natural

Some more fish!

Back to mature girls!

Hypnotized?

Waverly—or bust!

Which?

Sittin' pretty

Looks bad—but it ain't!

Look us over—

Cafeteria flunkies

Entering Jerusalem

SOPHOMORE

Sophomore Class History

NOW that we, the class of '24, are justly proud and dignified Sophomores it is with a thought of humor, that we look back upon the pranks we committed as Freshmen.

We came skipping to school September 13, 1920, in the David Prince Building, owing to the sad fact that we did not possess a High School Building. After some time of trying to act the part of High School Students, we succeeded in electing a set of Class officers. These officers proved themselves very efficient, in guiding this wonderful and most renowned Class of '24. They were: Edward Lewis, president; Palmer Hunt, treasurer; Lee Baldwin, secretary; and Vida Sloan, Student Council Member. Mr. Shafer and Miss Julia Tilton were chosen as class advisors.

The class of '24 did not spend all of their time in startling their teachers by words of wisdom, but distinguished themselves in debating, on the football team, and in track. Lee Baldwin was chosen Alternate for the Tri-City Debating Team, while George Houston received a letter for his skill shown in the short-put. Palmer Hunt and Edward Lewis received letters in football and basketball.

As Sophomores we went to the newly-built High School Building. It was with great dignity that we walked about the halls of learning and observed the foolish antics of the green Freshmen.

After a few weeks of school, we held a class election for officers. We re-elected Edward Lewis as President and Margaret Curtis as Vice-President. It was voted that George Houston act as Treasurer and Earl Tilton as Secretary. Earl Tilton was also elected to represent us in Student Council affairs.

When Halowe'en time came, we had a party in the High School gym. This was a big and rare event. One of the unique treats of the evening was given by Mr. Shafer. He walked across the gym upon his hands!

The Sophomores did not win the contest given by the Exhaust Staff, but we helped the other classes entertain the Seniors, who did win it. The main features

of the evening were stunts given by the Classes and a pep meeting, in which the fair members of the faculty impersonated the different football stars. After we had laughed until we were thoroughly fatigued, we went down to the Cafeteria, where ice cream sandwiches and suckers constituted the bill-of-fare.

Five members of our class received letters in football. They were Ralph Corbridge, Edward Lewis, Palmer Hunt, Harold Hopper and Richard Arnold. Lee Baldwin was chosen for one of the members of the Tri-City Debating Team.

In basketball, we had a most excellent record. Quite a few fellows succeeded in getting on the first squad. When the basketball Tournament came, four out of the ten men registered for Jacksonville were Sophomores. Palmer Hunt was chosen captain for the All-Star Conference team. The other three men who helped win the Tournament were: George Houston, Edward Lewis and Harold Hopper.

Various other bright and shining stars are scattered among our number, though in many cases, not as yet recognized by their teachers.

It has been stated by one member, who is well versed in the use of statistics that J. H. S. has waited a long time for the Sophomore Class!

(To be continued in our next)

SHELDON NICOL, '24.

The Song of the Underclassmen

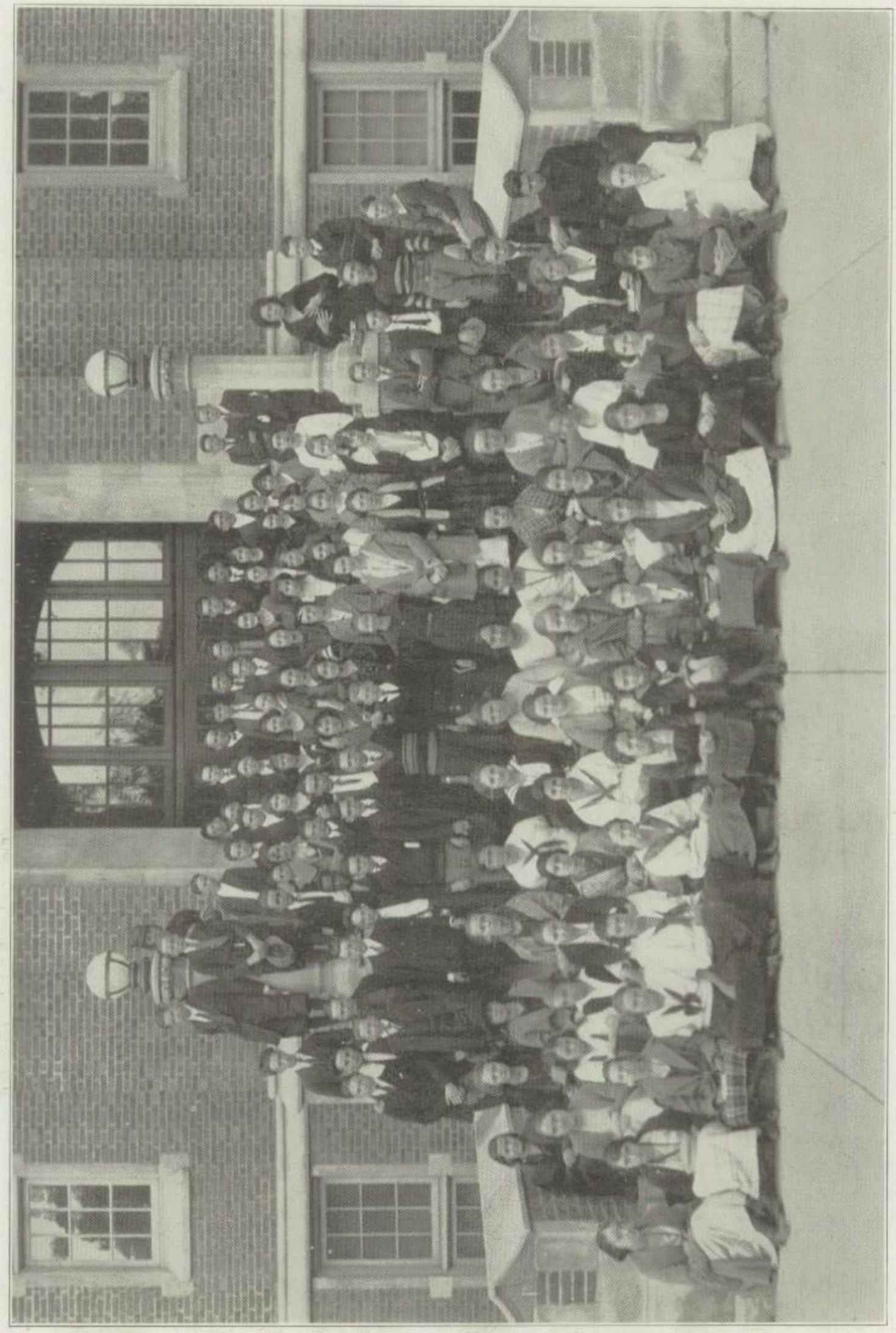
I'd like to be a Senior,
  And with the Seniors stand,
A fountain pen behind my ear,
  A note-book in my hand.

I wouldn't write a thing in it,
  But keep it clean all day,
For I would be a Senior
  And with the Seniors stay.

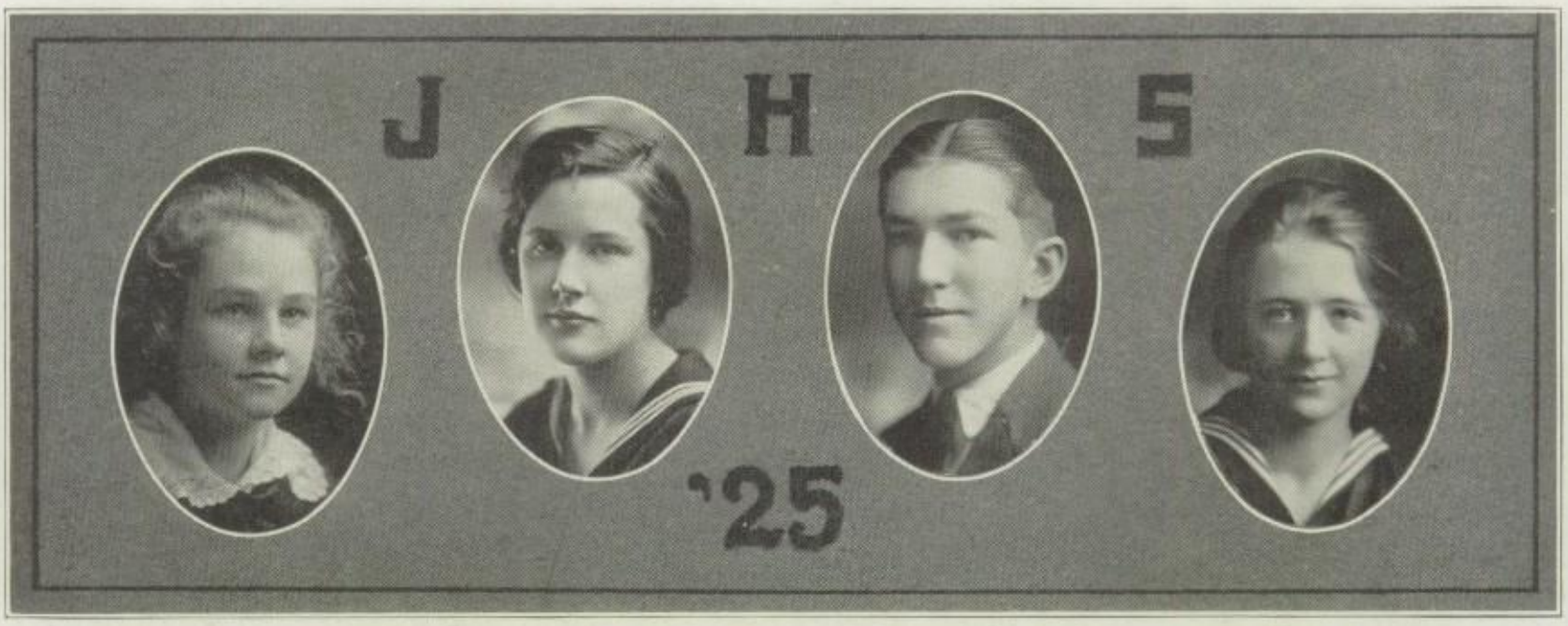
I wouldn't be the President,
  'Tis hard to be a king.
I wouldn't be an emperor
  For all the wealth 'twould bring.

I wouldn't even be an angel,
  For angels have to sing.
But I would be a Senior,
  And never do a thing.

Copied.



FRESHMEN



Freshmen Class

THE Freshmen Class, the "babies" of the High School, entered on their long journey through J. H. S., September the sixth. It was with mingled awe and admiration that they entered their new home. They showed their greenness in many ways as all Freshmen will. Many were the blunders they made the first few days.

But they early demonstrated that they were not as green as popularly supposed by choosing for their officers: John Bolman, president; Helen Dial, vice-president; Joyce Lander, secretary; Eudora Milburn, treasurer; and Miss Madden, Faculty Advisor.

On October twenty-ninth, they held a Hallowe'en party. Everyone assembled in the girl's gym, costumed. After a grand march, they played games for a while. They then went to the assembly room where several stunts were given. Later refreshments, consisting of pumpkin pie and ice cream, were served. They all departed at a late hour, tired but happy.

They showed their dramatic ability at the Carnival, by portraying a country school.

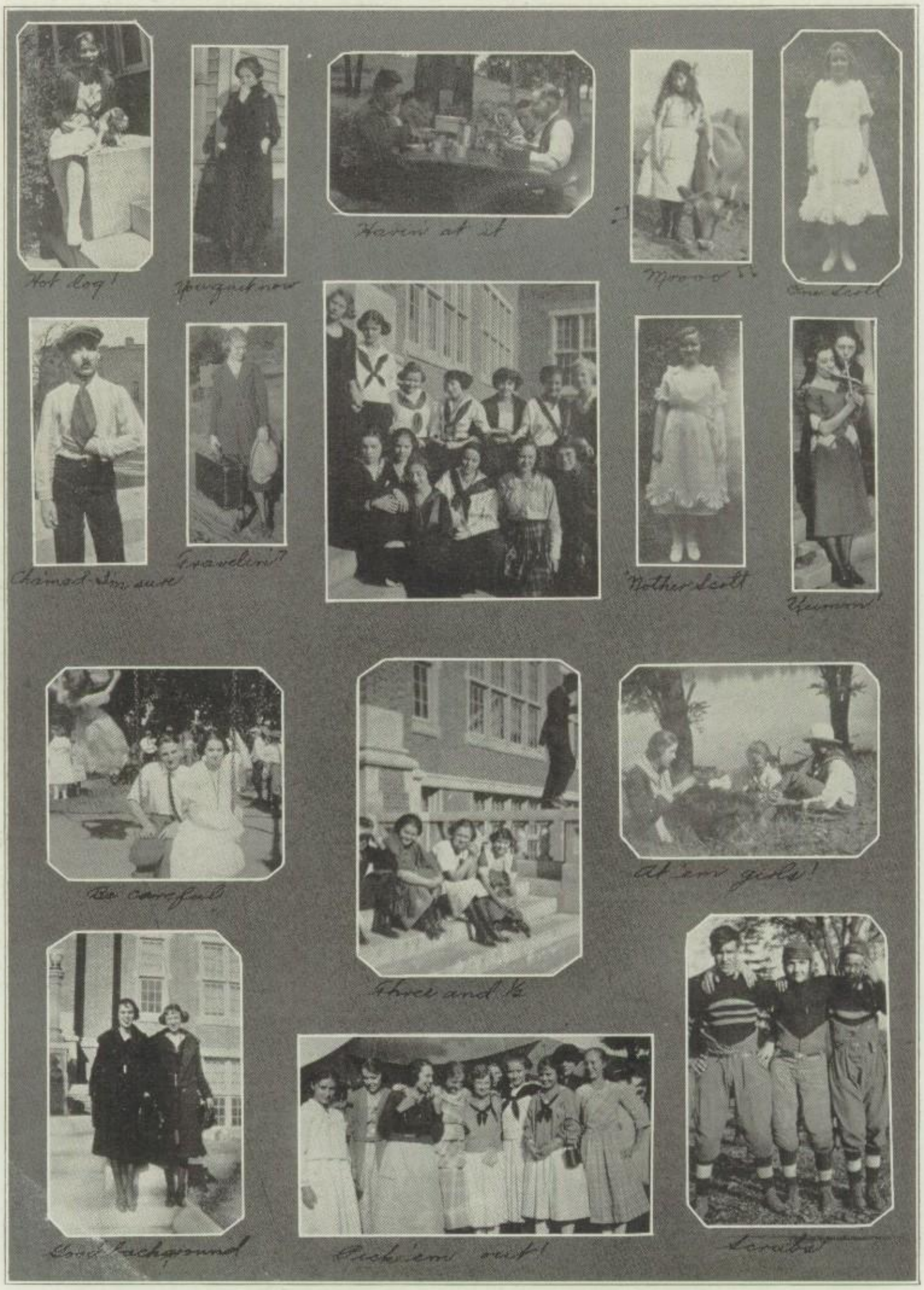
At the Exhaust party, they surprised all by presenting Profressor Bolman, the famous hypnotist, who demonstrated his ability to perfection.

They showed their interest in all forms of athletics, and while they made no spectacular records, they showed they had good material.

In the middle of the year they were strengthened by some new arrivals from the David Prince. These were soon welcomed into their big family.

In all the inter-class contests, while not always coming out first, they made a fine showing.

Who knows but what the class of '25 will be one of the greatest that has ever gone through the J. H. S.


Hot dog!
Youguet now
Harin' at it
Moooo!!
One Scott
Chamad-I'm sure
Travelin'?
Nother Scott
Yeemm!
Be careful
Three and ½
At 'em girls!
Good background
Pick 'em out!
Scrubs

ORGANIZATIONS

Student Council

THE Student Council was reorganized at the beginning of the year, making the third year of its existence. The organization of the council was as usual, there being two representatives from each class, a boy and a girl, half of the Council being composed of the class presidents and the other half elected by the members of the various classes.

Meetings of the Student Council are held from time to time during the year and questions concerning school activities and the wishes of the high school students are discussed and acted upon. The Student Council aims to voice the sentiments of the entire school in regard to certain questions that may arise and to act to the best interests of the students and of the school.

Perhaps the most important matters that were attended to this year were: the management of the class elections; the election of the Exhaust Staff; the Carnival; and the organization of the Girls' Club.

The success of the Student Council to a very large degree is due to the untiring efforts and hearty co-operation of our principal, Mr. Shafer.

The members of the council this year were:

Seniors:

Paul Bolman
Edith Putnam

Juniors:

George Wetzel
Josephine Milligan

Sophomores:

Earl Tilton
Vida Sloan

Freshmen:

John Bolman
Eleanore Andre

The Girls' Club

THE Girls' Club is the baby organization of the school. It is made up of two hundred girls of High School. The meetings are held every two weeks, one business and one social meeting a month.

The club sponsored a Coffer-Miller play, called "The Rivals," for which they received over one hundred dollars. This money was used to buy pictures which were badly needed.

On March twenty-fourth, the cabinet of the club gave a dinner to the "J" men. Coach and Mrs. Mitchell, and Mr. and Mrs. Shafer were guests. The dinner was served by the Domestic Science Girls. The color scheme of red and white was carried out. Elizabeth Boruff was toastmistress, and toasts were given by Mr. Shafer, Coach Mitchell, Albert Arter, Ruth Staff, Josephine Milligan, Palmer Hunt, Harold Hunter, and Miss Rossiter.

An open social meeting was held on May the first, to which the young men were invited. This was one of the club's most successful meetings.

OFFICERS

President.....ELIZABETH BORUFF
First Vice-President.....CAROLINE DOANE
Second Vice-President.....MARGARET MILLER
Secretary.....SARAH RUSSELL
Treasurer.....RUTH STAFF
Chairman of Social Committee.....JOSEPHINE MILLIGAN
Chairman of Membership Committee.....RUTH WILKINSON
Chairman of Program Committee.....LOIS HARNEY

The Hi-Y Club

FROM year to year the Hi-Y Club has grown as few clubs do, from a handful of members just a few years back, to one of the largest Hi-Y clubs in the state. In both total membership and regular attendance, it ranks very high, having a membership of nearly one hundred and an average weekly attendance of between forty-five and fifty-five.

The principles of the club are those of a regular "American fellow", standing for the higher Christian principles that make life worth while. The purpose of the club is to "Create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character." The slogan is "Clean living, Clean speech, Clean athletics and Clean scholarship." The dynamic is "Contagious Christian Charactr," and the objective is "Sacrificial Service and Christian Manhood."

The club met every Tuesday evening at the various churches and the ladies of the church served a supper for the boys, after which a business meeting was held. Then a Bible lesson, under the able management of Mr. Findley, Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Many interesting subjects were discussed.

Also as a division of the Hi-Y, there was the Advisory group of older boys that met regularly and had Bible readings.

Mention must be made of the Conference Club, that went to the Older Boys' Conference in Decatur in November. This club met every other week and threshed out the problems that arose in the school life. A general discussion of the problems of the day would be made at each meeting.

The officers of the Hi-Y Club were:

President.....Albert Arter
Vice-President.....Maurice Johnson
Secretary.....Harry Furry
Treasurer.....Lee Baldwin

The Forum

AT the close of the society's third year everyone feels that 1921-22 has proved its most successful year thus far. Regular meetings have been held twice a month and each time an excellent program has been given. Subjects of the day of practical importance have been debated and discussed. There was so much interest taken in debating this year that this organization sponsored the forming a new society which soon developed into the strong "Junior Senate."

In December the annual open meeting was held, at which time an excellent program was presented. The interest shown by the students and the citizens was very encouraging.

The excellent training received in the meetings resulted in seven of our members being chosen to represent the high school in the Tri-City Debate. An effort was also made to secure a debate with either Alton or Bloomington and to hold an inter-society debate between the Junior Senate and The Forum.

On April 21st, the two societies enjoyed a joint banquet at which the spirit of good fellowship and friendly rivalry was paramount.

This Society was formerly known as the J. H. S. Debating Society, but owing to the fact that there are now two J. H. S. Debating Societies, the name was changed to "The Forum". We wish to express our appreciation to our coach, Miss Leonhard, whose efforts have been largely instrumental in strengthening and developing this society and in making this one of the society's most successful years.

OFFICERS

President.....Harry Furry
Vice-President.....Frances Griswold
Secretary.....Catherine Wilson
Critic.....Mary Sims
Coach.....Miss Leonhard

"Junior Senate"

DEBATING enthusiasm among the students ran high this year. The debating society found that they were unable to elect all the students who wished to become members and decided to organize another society.

Miss Leonhard and the officers of the old Debating Society, with the consent of Mr. Shafer, selected the members of the new society from the list of names submitted.

After the organization and election of officers the next problem was the selection of a suitable name as the old society was known as the "Jacksonville High School Debating Society." After much discussion and deliberation the name of "Junior Senate" was finally decided upon. Since then the other society has changed its name and is now known as the "Forum."

The twenty students who are members of the Junior Senate have done exceptionally good work in debating, declamation and extemporaneous speaking.

The great success of the Junior Senate in this its first year is due largely to the work of Miss Merrill as Faculty Advisor. We also wish to express our appreciation to the members of the "Forum" for their help and co-operation.

OFFICERS

President.....Clarence Wilson
Vice-President.....Sarah Russell
Secretary.....Sheldon Nicol
Critic.....Edith Ruyle
Faculty Advisor.....Miss Merrill

AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Lavinia Scott, Lee Baldwin, Harry Furry, Louise Sheppard

Coach: Emma Mae Leonhard

NEGATIVE TEAM

George Wetzel, Caroline Doane, Mary Sim, Edith Ruyle

Tri-City Debate

BEFORE the World War, Quincy, Springfield, and Jacksonville High Schools engaged in debates annually, but during the war this activity was discontinued temporarily. In order to awaken this latent debating spirit, the Wranglers, a debating society of Springfield citizens, offered a silver cup, three years ago to the high school acquiring the most judges' decisions within those three years. The high school winnning the most debates each year held the cup for that year. The first year Jacksonville won the cup, the second year Springfield, and at the end of the third year Springfield won both of the debates unanimously and thus kept the cup permanently by having the most judges' decisions for the three years. During the three years Springfield won three debates with twelve decisions, Jacksonville three with eight decisions, and Quincy two with seven decisions.

During these three years the debating spirit in Jacksonville High School grew so rapidly that two very active debating societies were organized. Keen competition existed at the time of the try-outs for the debaters this year. Members from both debating societies, and also non-members from all four classes in high school prepared five minute argumentative talks on the subject for the debate, "Resolved, that municipal ownership and control of public utilities is desirable." From these the eight best speakers were chosen; Harry Furry, Caroline Doane, Lee Baldwin, Lavinia Scott, Mary Sim, George Wetzel, Edith Ruyle, and Louise

Sheppard. A week later try-outs in rebuttal work were held among these eight and from these the alternates were chosen.

All of the debaters worked hard and faithfully during the entire time and as a result offered keen and well developed arguments both at home and at Springfield. Special attention was given to rebuttal work with remarkable success. Although the negative team lost at Springfield, Jacksonville did the much stronger work in rebuttal, and if Jacksonville could have had the last speech, there would have been nothing left of the affirmative constructive arguments. The Jacksonville affirmative team spoke for itself by winning unanimously from the strong Quincy negatives.

Springfield won unanimously from both Quincy and Jacksonville, but Springfield had studied the question in class a semester, debated with Alton on the same question, and used her same experienced debaters in the Tri-City debate, and all of these debaters but one were Seniors. Jacksonville considered the Tri-City debate an additional activity outside of class work, debated the question for the first time, and had only one Senior on the combined teams. Quincy was in somewhat a similar condition as Jacksonville. Thus you see that Springfield had the advantage over her opponents, and considering these facts, the school should not feel that they suffered overwhelming defeat at the hands of Springfield.

Jacksonville, is willing to participate in another Tri-City Debate next year, and with all of her old debaters but one back, would have two strong experienced teams.

Members of Forum

Caroline Doane
Lavinia Scott
Elizabeth Boruff
George Wetzel
Dorothea Pearson
Elizabeth Scott
Keith Schofield
Russell Rawlings
Louise Sheppard
Lee Baldwin
Henry Irving
Harry Furry
Edward Hill
Mary Sim
Vivian Pires
Edith Putnam
Frances Griswold
Catherine Wilson

Members of Junior Senate

Sheldon Nicol
Ernest Lair
Jane Smith
Aileen Rabjohns
Helen Dumas
Sarah Russel
Ruth Fuller
Ida Vollrath
Theodore Wetzel
Albyn Wolfe
Dorothy Dunavan
Robert Bently
George Metcalf
Earl Hoover
Edith Ruyle
Lynford Reynolds
Dorothy Ogle
Helen Bergstrom
Hazel Becker
Clarence Wilson

The Dramatic Club

"BOY, raise up the curtain." And behold! for the third time since the great fire, the Dramatic Club was gathered together to start a new year.

And a good start they had too, for the new director, Miss Shelah, and the new president, Virginia Cummings, stepped on the stage to take charge.

It was indeed a hard task to decide which, out of the forty-two who tried out, to pick; but the following people were lucky enough to be taken into this great organization: Dave Dawson, Elberta Whitlock, Elizabeth Scott, Dorothy Randle, Harry Furry, Clarence Ingram, Mable Biggs, Bell Palmer, Mildred Underbrink, John Bolman, Maud Eva Hackett, Russel Dunlap, Mary Edith Baumgardner, Lois Harney, Farrel Crabtree and Joyce Lander.

The Dramatic Club had some good material and the faculty and student body were soon convinced of this when they witnessed the two plays presented by the Club. "The Heathen Chinee" was the first play of the season but the students soon enjoyed another assembly when "Mrs. Busby's Pink Tea" was given.

The Dramatic Club had a prosperous year and much enthusiasm was shown by all members at the regular meetings, when interesting programs were presented.

The fall of 1922 will find many veteran players ready to uphold the past glorious reputation of the Dramatic Club.

"Boy, drop the curtain."

OFFICERS

President ..... Virginia Cumming
Secretary ..... Lavinia Scott
Treasurer ..... Paul Bolman
Assistant Treasurer ..... Lee Baldwin

Cast of Plays

"Mrs Busby's Pink Tea"

Mrs. Busby	Martha Strong
Mr. Busby	Maurice Obermeyer
Mrs. Dashleigh	Maud Eva Hackett
Miss Mary Busby	Dorothy Randle
Mrs. Hightone	Lois Harney
Mrs. Upperton	Dorothy Dunavan
Mrs. Wiseacre	Mary Sim
Annetta	Mary Edith Baumgardner

"The Heathen Chinee"

Wing Woo	Clarence Wilson
Kitty O'Day	Lavinia Scott
Mr. Tightwad	George Adams
Mike O'Day	Lee Baldwin
Pat O'Donnell	Clarence Ingram

Members of the Dramatic Club

George Adams
Lee Baldwin
Allen Biggs
Mabel Biggs
Paul Bolman
John Bolman
Mary Edith Baumgardner
Grace Campbell
Farrel Crabtree
Virginia Cummings
Anna Belle Drury
Dorothy Dunavan
Russel Dunlap
Harry Furry
Francis Griswold
John Hackett
Maud Eva Hackett
Lois Harney
Clarence Ingram
Joyce Lander
Josephine Milligan
Bell Palmer
Helen Phelps
Dorothy Randle
Mable Rogers
Sarah Russell
Elizabeth Scott
Lavinia Scott
Mary Sim
Martha Strang
Helen Turner
Elberta Whitlock
Mildred Underbrink
Maurice Obermyer
Clarence Wilson

The Carnival

DATING back many years, the Jacksonville High School has had annually, on or about Thanksgiving, a Carnival. This is the one time of the year when all students can get together and have a regular good time. This year was no exception in that line. The carnival was held on Wednesday night just before Thanksgiving and was one of the largest in many years.

At seven-thirty, after every one had gathered in the auditorium, the program began. The Freshmen, as our youngest members, had the honor of showing off first. Their stunt was a country-school scene. Some of their star actors did not have to "put on" a bit.

Next the Sophomores gave a review of the season, which was very clever. "Papoose" walked across the stage in his war dress.

The third number was the Juniors, who presented a little act entitled, "The Kettle Sings." No doubt the kettle sang, or else the blame must go to some of the Carusoes. It was plainly seen that a great deal of time had been spent on this act. Time can work wonders, you know.

And last but not least: Did you ever hear of a H. S. Carnival without a "minstrel?" Well, the Seniors always have sole command of the minstrel, so they put this one on, and not much time to prepare it, either. Nevertheless it surpassed the best on earth. How could it do otherwise with the world's most advertised end men and company! And, furthermore, "Hon Coach" acting as middle-man. Of course the minstrel was the "big" event of the evening.

What would a Carnival be without "Sody-pop" and red stick candy? This Carnival had everything desirable to make it a "howling success." The only thing lacking to resemble the regular big show was the blaring flute and the screeching of the Turkish toe-dancers. Even without these, every one pronounced the Carnival of 1921 a great success.

J. H. S. "Exhaust"

FOR many years Jacksonville High School students and faculty enjoyed their school paper, "The Nautilus." At first in the shape of a magazine and later in newspaper form, it made its regular appearance from year to year. And then came the fire on top of the war. Necessity and patriotism combined caused J. H. S. to give up the luxury of a school paper for about three and a half years. And then, finally, J. H. S. could stand it no longer. She must have an exhaust, safety-valve, anything to let off steam. Thus it came about that last year the Nautilus was revived under the name of the "J. H. S. Exhaust," and so we have been "Watching Our Smoke" ever since.

Many things have combined to make this a successful year for the Exhaust. In the first place we had a new building whose charms were capable of much flaunting. And then again we had winning athletic teams and many large type headings were the result. The numerous jokes in school (for example, Tommie O'Brien, Floyd Sanders, Mable and George and others), did their part to make the last two pages of each issue interesting. Before the close of the first semester, the Staff came to the conclusion that two more pages could be filled if only more money was at hand for printing expenses.

During the second semester "The J. H. S. Exhaust" became a member of the Central Interscholastic Press Association. Also through the forty or so exchanges J. H. S. became acquainted with the various other high schools near and far. Through these papers we learned of many improvements needed by our own paper and we saw a chance for improving upon some of the other's papers.

And so we pass on, we the Senior class, and leave the "J. H. S. Exhaust" to you underclassmen. Here's to the future Exhausts! May they live long and prosper. May the Exhausting Staff have forevermore non-exhausting material to freshen up the lives of the Exhausted students of J. H. S. and the extremely Exhausted teachers of the even more extremely Exhausting studies. May you never become Exhausted, J. H. S. Exhaust, but always be the real Exhaust or safety valve for J. H. S.

The Music Department

Lena Mae Hopper
Supervisor

The Music Department can boast of more membership in active participation than any other organization of the High School. There are over one hundred students in the chorus, and they have done very good work this year. The Treble Clef Club and the Boys' Glee Club have given selections on several special occasions such as Armistice Day and teachers' meeting, usually being assisted by members of the orchestra.

Virginia Cumming, Elsie Cannon, Lois Harney, Evalyn Heine, Maeria Nunes, Aileen Rabjohns, Vivian Wyatt, and Elberta Whitlock were chosen for the girls' double quartette which excluded all Fresh men. However, the Freshmen made a reputation for themselves thru their own quartette, composed of Eleanore Andre, Fay Carroll, Saralee Ruyle, and Margaret Williamson. And when we heard Albert Arter, Russel Deatherage, Edward Lewis and Harry Stone, the Boys' quartette, we had no mercy in demanding encores.

Last but not least, the orchestra accompanied the glee clubs and also played at the High School movies, for the Social Service operetta, and the Senior play. Mildred Bridgeman, Alta Crum, Lyndle Conboy, Harland Moses, Kathryn Morris, Sheldon Nicol, George Obertate, and Elizabeth Scott had the good fortune to be in the violin octette.

Treble Clef Club

Glee Club

All these groups helped to make the concert on November the eighteenth, the success that it was. The proceeds from it bought a piano and a victrola for the High School.

The climax of the musical accomplishments of the year came when "The Gypsy Rover" appeared with the following cast:

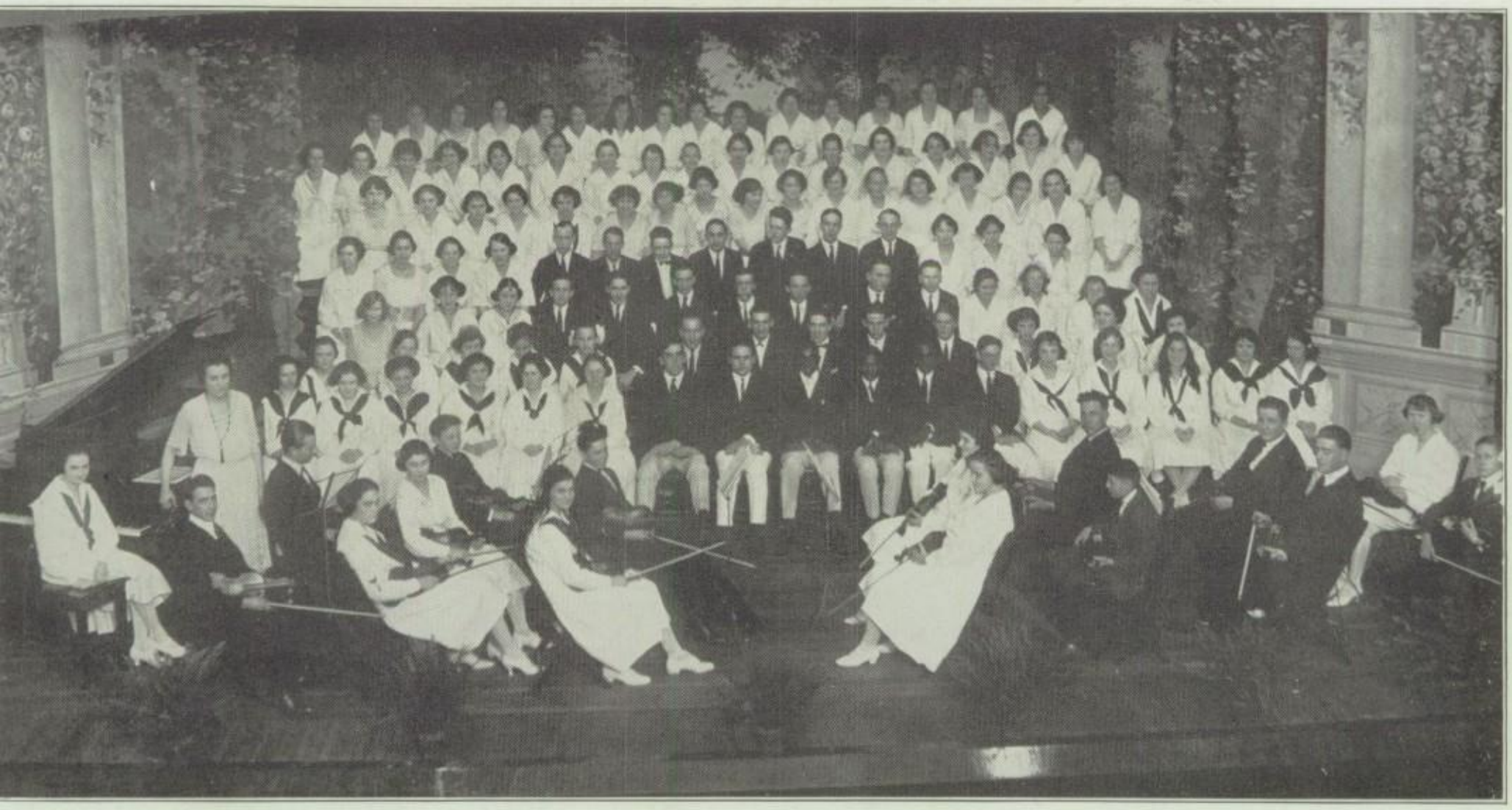
Meg, an old gypsy—Fay Carroll.
Zara, the belle of the camp—Ruth Dorwait.
Marti, Meg's husband—George Obertate.
Sinfo, a gypsy in love with Zara—Paul Bolman.
Rob, the "Gypsy Rover" and a lost heir—Russel Deatherage.
Lady Constance, daughter of Sir George—Lois Harney.
Lord Craven, an English fop—Lawrence Laney.
Sir George Martendale, an English gentleman—John Hackett.
Nina, the second daughter of Sir George—Eleanore Andre.
Capt. Jerome, of the English Army—Ralph Corbridge.
Sir Toby Lyon, a society butterfly—Truman Smith.
McCarkle, a song publisher—Clarence Ingram.
Gypsy Dancer—Mary Edith Baumgardner.
The Camp's "Old Faithful"—Harry Stone.

All deserve much praise for the way in which they acted their parts. However, the choruses and the orchestra were indispensable. The stars were Lois Harney and Russel Deatherage.

The pianists, Ruth Wilkinson, Maeria Nunes, and Melva Moses, deserve special mention and appreciation for their faithfulness and efficiency.

Last but far from least, we realize that without Miss Hopper's conscientious work and able leadership very little could have been accomplished.

So the High School should and does hereby acknowledge its appreciation to her and to all the individuals and organizations who have made this one of the best years in the history of the school in music as well as in other activities.



Chorus and Orchestra

Freshmen Quartet

Male Quartet

Art Department

Harriet Seibert
Supervisor

It's a grand and glorious feeling to be a member of the J. H. S. Art Class. The Art Class has been more enthusiastic, it has accomplished more, and it is larger, all because it has a real drawing room.

In November, Miss Seibert suggested to the class that it would be fine to have an exhibit of Elson prints and with the money buy some pictures for the schools. All the students joined in this effort and hundreds enjoyed seeing prints of the greatest masterpieces, besides aiding in starting a picture fund of two hundred and sixty-two dollars.

During the first semester the class worked in problems of charcoal pencil, pen and ink, and water colors. A barrel of clay was turned into eighty pieces of useful pottery.

In the second semester different styles of lettering were studied and posters were made advertising school activities besides the usual work in pencil, pen and ink, design and water color. The Woman's Club offered twelve dollars and fifty cents in prizes for posters on some civic question. These contests are always welcomed and appreciated by the Art Class.

The year will be closed with an exhibit in May in which craft work in leather and other work of the class will be shown.

Marguerita B. Schoedsack, '22

Our New High School Building

At the beginning of the school year the students assembled for the first time in the new high school auditorium. Many of the students were in the building for the first time after its completion. On the very first day a spirit could be felt and observed which was very different from what was shown last year. The Jacksonville High School now has a new home. A building not surpassed by any high school building in the country. It is modern in every way, fire proof in construction, and each department is housed in rooms especially constructed for the different types of work.

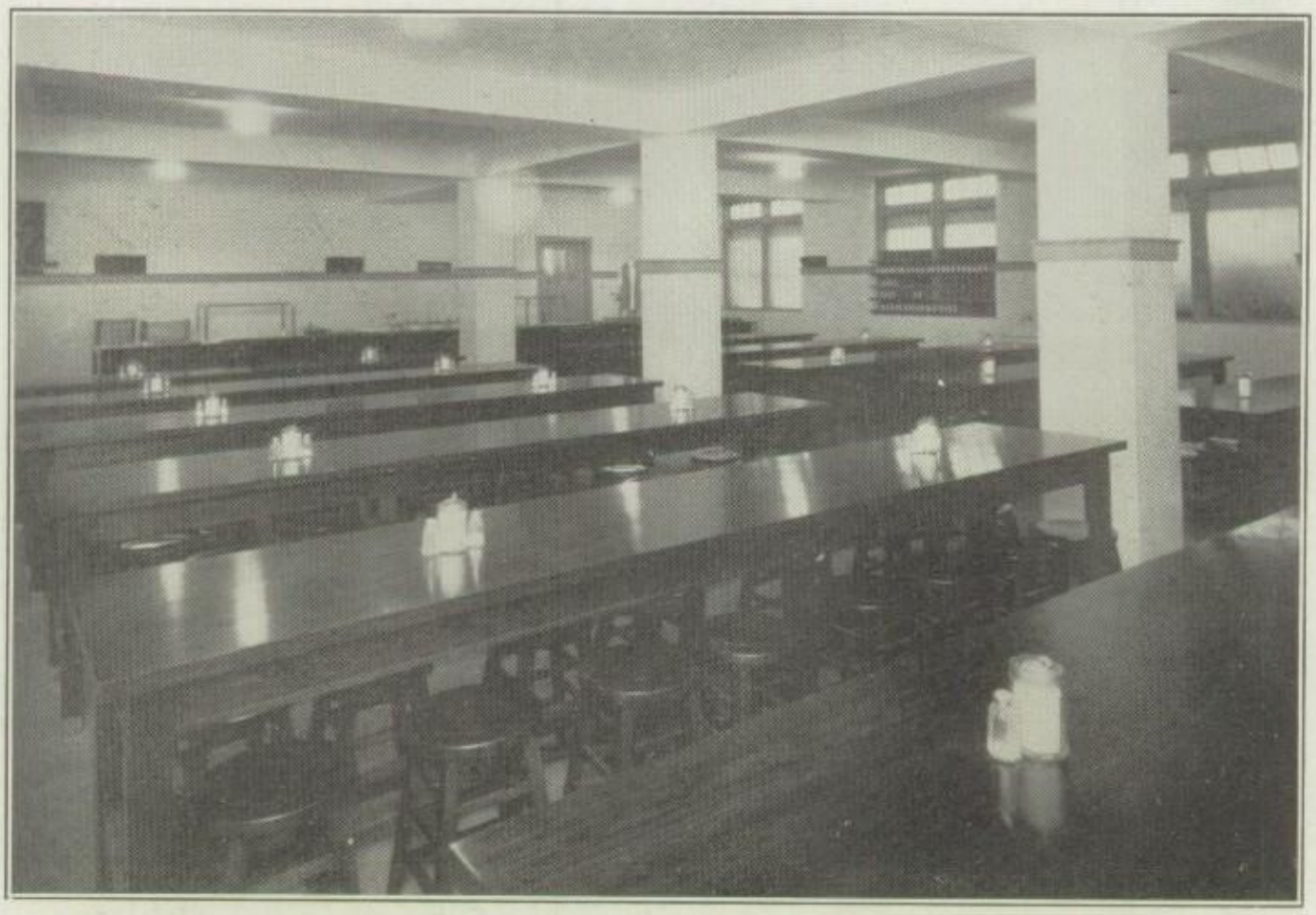
On the first floor, which is on the level with the streets, we have the Agriculture, Botany, Zoology, and General Science rooms occupying the southeast portion.

CLASS IN ART

MANUAL TRAINING

In the southwest portion we have the Art Department and a room set aside for printing. The north side of the building on this floor is given over to Manual Training. This consists of two large rooms, one is equipped with benches for bench work and the other is equipped with the machines. On the east side we have the drafting room and one class room in which the Freshman English classes have been meeting this year. In the center of this floor, just beneath the auditorium is located the janitor's room, store room, a finishing room of the manual training department, and a most modern cafeteria. The cafeteria is something entirely new for the Jacksonville High School and the service which it has been rendering the stndents has been greatly appreciated. About one-third of our students have been taking their lunches at the cafeteria.

On the second floor, the front of the building is taken up with the office of the Superintendent, office of the Board of Education, and the office of the High School Principal, and one large class room.



CAFETERIA

LIBRARY

The study halls are located in the two wings extending off to the south. At the ends of the corridor are located the teachers' rest rooms. The library, which is well equipped, is located on the west side of this floor. The remainder of this floor is taken up with class rooms in which the ordinary academic work is carried on namely: English, History, and the Languages. In the center of this floor we have our auditorium which is wonderfully complete in its arrangement and furnishings. The stage is of ample size for the staging of all high school plays and dramatic work. There is a similar room off to the left of this stage known as the music room in which a smaller stage has been constructed. This room is used for both music and public speaking.

MUSIC AND PUBLIC SPEAKING

DOMESTIC ART

On the third floor we find the entire west side given over to the Home Economics Department, consisting of a class room, cooking room, dining room, sitting room, store room, millinery room, sewing room, laundry room, ironing room, and fitting room. This is one of the most complete departments in our school and the girls taking this work are getting some excellent training of a very practical kind. The front part of this floor is given over to the Physics and Chemistry work. This consists of two large, well equipped laboratories and one class room located between the laboratories so that it may be used by either department. The rooms to the north on this floor are used by the mathematics department.

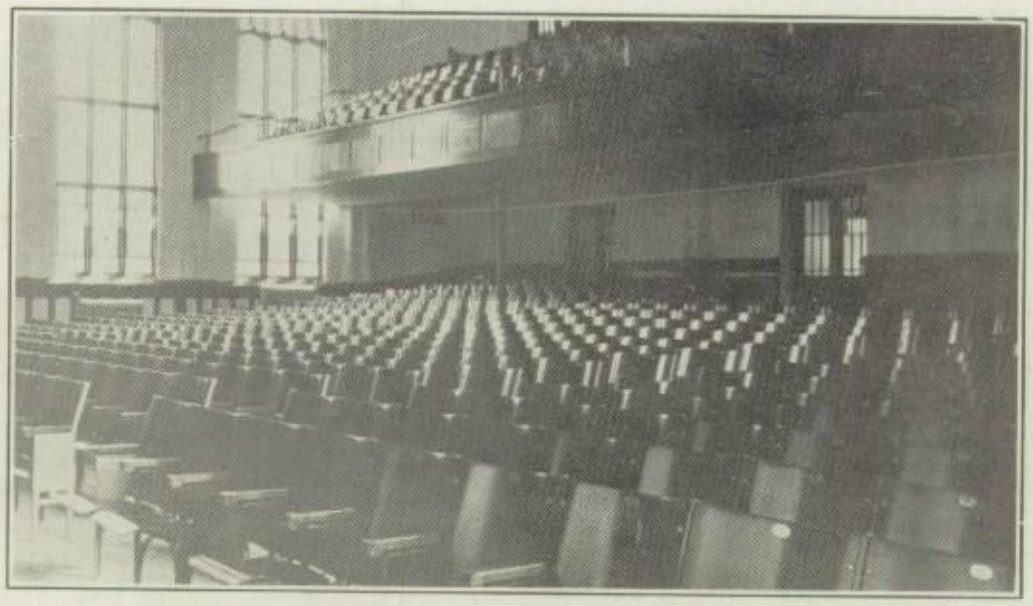
DOMESTIC SCIENCE

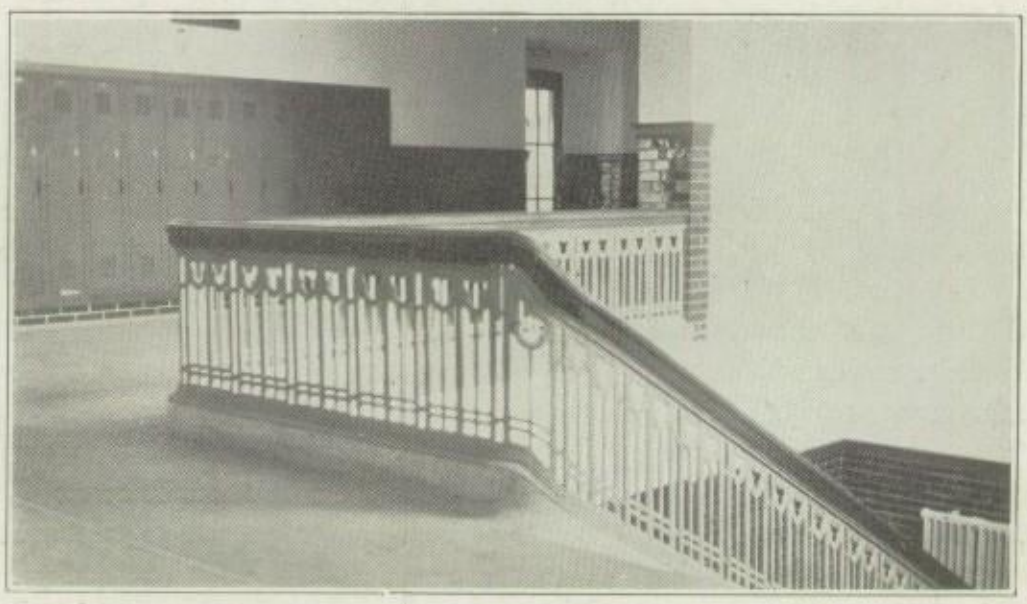
TYPEWRITING

The entire east side of the building on this floor is given over to the commercial department consisting of a Bookkeeping room, offices, Stenography room, Typewriting room, and two class rooms in which Commercial Geography, Commercial Arithmetic, Commercial Law, and Industrial History are taught.

This building, so constructed as to apparently defy the element of time, will be here for many, many years. It is one of the buildings of which the people of Jacksonville may be justly proud. We are becoming known thruout the middle west for our excellent physical equipment. May we not look forward to equally as good a reputation for accomplishing the things for which all this wonderful equipment has been provided?

BOOKKEEPING





Our baby
A Freshman?
where
I wonder
Jasper
Wild women
can be?!
For sale!
pedagogue
A long, long trail
??
Mennon's Baby
Yale
3 for 5¢
Kids - for a day
Miss-Simpkins?
Vincent
Hiding from what?
The Family Group
The "Furies"

The Athletic Association

AMONG the many clubs and societies of the school that tend to keep the enthusiasm and school spirit of the student body at a high pitch, the Athletic Association stands foremost. This organization includes any student in school regardless of class or other organizations. It is through this organization that the pep and enthusiasm of the school is harnessed and put into beneficial activities. No enterprise is entered upon to benefit just a few, but must benefit the entire student body. And besides gathering the pep of our school together in the form of athletic machines, it promotes contests between other schools and ourself, which in turn, promote a feeling of good fellowship between us and our neighboring towns.

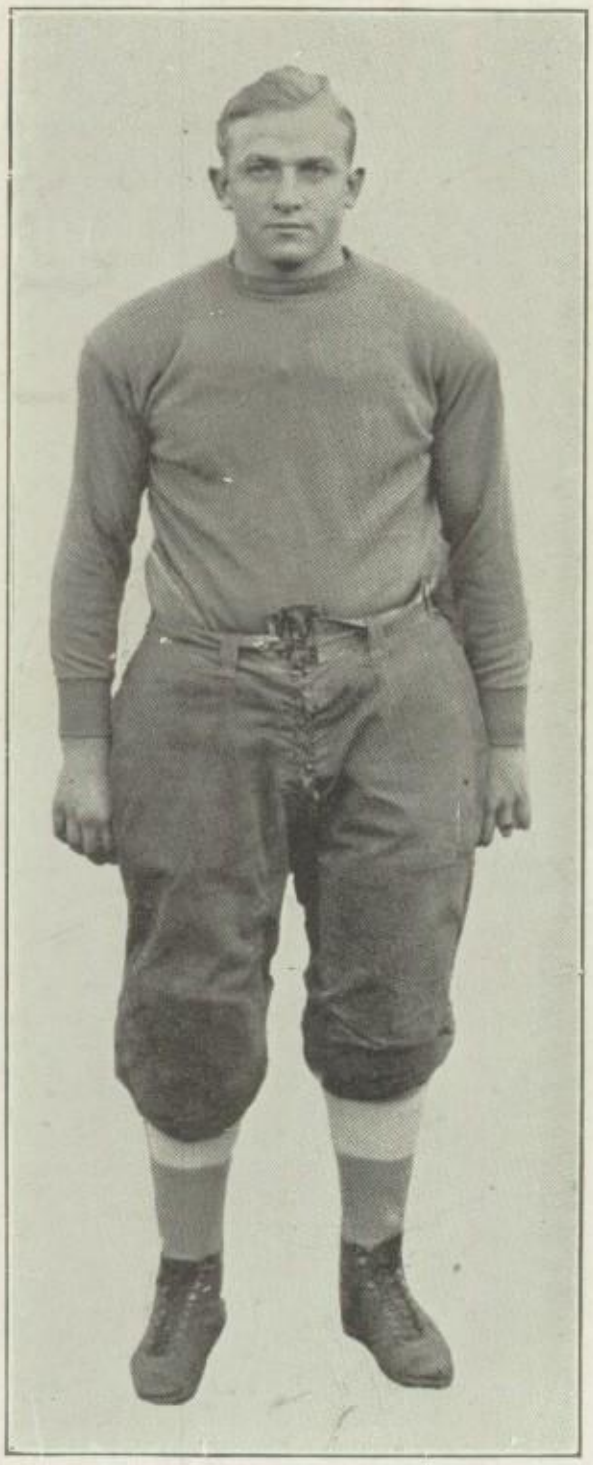
The Athletic Association is self-supporting and takes good care of our teams by outfitting them with uniforms, at no cost to the taxpayers at all. Our association, which is a branch of the state association, provides playing rules and regulations that all of the schools of the state abide by, putting our school on a level basis with all others in the state.

There are four officers elected by the members that form the Board of Control, with the addition of the principal and the coach. This Board handles the business of the association, and awards honors on athletes who have done commendable service in athletics for our school. The Board performs several duties that would be difficult to do, if the business of the association was discussed at large. The officers as elected for this year are:

OFFICERS

President	Albert Arter
Vice President	Charles Hopper
Secretary	Lee Henry Goebel
Student Manager	Elliott Arnold
Faculty Members	Principal Shafer
	Coach Mitchell

ATHLETICS



Coach Mitchell certainly deserves much credit for the wonderful showing his teams have made this year. "Mitch" has used some new plays this year, both in foot ball and in basket ball, that have been winners.

It has been a number of years since J. H. S.'s teams have had such successful seasons as they have had this year. We congratulate Coach Mitchell on the past and wish him success for the future.

Football Schedule 1921

Date	Played with	Where	J. H. S.	Opponents
Sept. 24.	Hannibal	Hannibal	0	14
Oct. 1.	Pittsfield	Pittsfield	7	21
Oct. 8.	Alton	Jacksonville	7	0
Oct. 15.	Lincoln	Lincoln	21	7
Oct. 22.	White Hall	Jacksonville	28	21
Oct. 29.	Peoria Manual	Peoria	14	0
Nov. 5.	Waverly	Waverly	49	0
Nov. 12.	Springfield	Jacksonville	7	6
Nov. 19.	Quincy	Jacksonville	13	6
Nov. 25.	Western M. A.	Alton	0	10
			146	85

TEAM

John Hackett ..... Center
Barnard Camm ..... Left Guard
Elliott Arnold (Capt.) ..... Left Tackle
Lee Henry Goebel ..... Left End
Richard Arnold ..... Right Guard
Loyd Bracewell ..... Right Tackle
John Putnam ..... Right End
Palmer Hunt ..... Quarter Back
Chas. Hopper ..... Full Back
Edward Lewis ..... Half Back
Albert Arter ..... Half Back

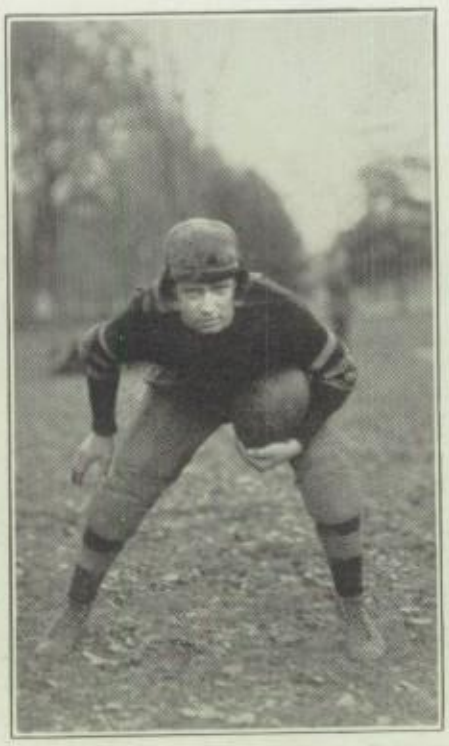
(SUBS.)

Ralph Corbridge — Harold Hopper — Walter Kuppler

FOOTBALL SQUAD, 1921

"Come on out, you'll see a good game,
All the fellows say the same.
We'll do our best,
You'll do the rest,
Come and support old J. H. S."

"PAP" '24



"CRISCO" '22

"AL" '22

What Would Happen In A Game

If Hunt, our quarter wise and strong,
Got the signals mixed and the team went wrong.

If Charley lacked the punch and pep,
That's lately got him such a rep.

If Arter failed to bear the brunt,
If Lewis failed to catch a punt.

If Hackett's passes were not straight,
And all the team would have to wait.

If Cammy did not hold them out,
Our plays would never come about.

If Capt. Arnold did not work,
But instead his duty he would shirk.

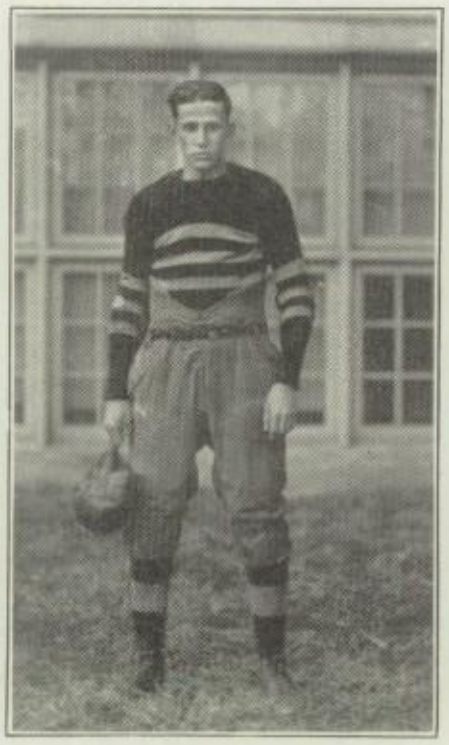
If Goebel and Putnam on both the ends,
Let the enemy by, they'd have no friends.

If Bracewell did not mess them up,
If D. Arnold did not treat them rough.

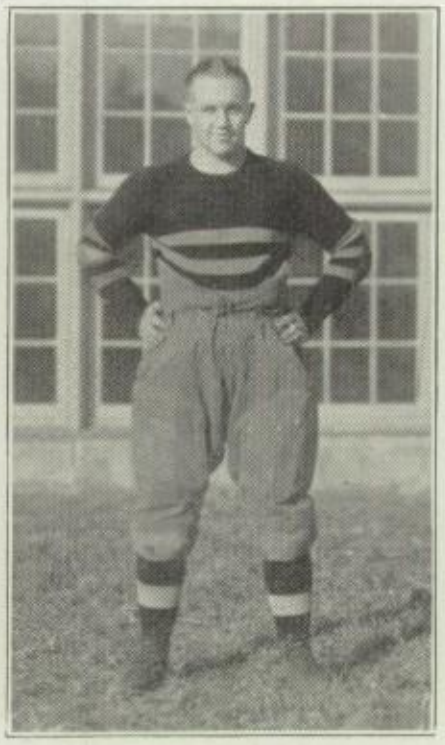
If we did not have some subs, indeed,
What would we do in time of need.

If all these IF'S were really true,
I wonder what our team would do.

L. H. G. '22



"SPEEDY" '24



"SLATS" '23

"CAMMIE" '22

Diary of the Athletic Editor

Sept. 24, '21.

On our first trip of the season; we went to Hannibal. Upon arriving at Mark Twain's city we were piled into cars and shown the city. We rested at the Y. M. C. A. until time for the game. When we arrived at the field the rain was pouring down. The game proved to be a slow one because of the slippery field. Hannibal rooters showed an excellent spirit of sportsmanship, cheering for both teams. Hannibal won by a score of 14-0. After the game we were once more piled into cars and taken back to the Y. Here we removed much valuable Missouri real estate from our persons. After supper we went to a dance and had a very enjoyable time there. Our train left at 11:00 p. m. and we reached the station at 10:55 p. m.—quite a close shave. Soon we were back home again. We resolved to win our next game.

October 1.

This date marks the season's second trip. We had spent a week of hard practice and had high hopes of winning this game. We drove to Pittsfield in cars and had a very enjoyable trip. Upon arriving at Pittsfield we had lunch and then repaired to the dressing room to get ready for the game. It was a hard fight from start to finish, Pittsfield coming out at the big end of a 21-7 score. The team has not yet been able to get that all-essential thing, called team work.

"WABASH 1" '22

"GOB" '22

"JOHNNIE" '23

October 8.

After scrimmaging with the college all week, we felt about ready for anything that might come. The field was in excellent condition for the game with Alton and the two teams seemed to be pretty evenly matched. During the entire game the team showed a wonderful improvement in their playing. At last we had some semblance of team work. Jacksonville won the game by a score of 7-0.

October 15.

The trip to Lincoln was our third trip. We were taken in cars from the Lincoln High School to the foot-ball field, which was several miles distant. When the Lincoln players came out on the field we could do nothing but stare. They outweighed us on the average of 10 lbs. to the man. They looked more like a University team. However the game proved that brawn wasn't everything. We got away with a couple of touch downs in the first of the game, which threw consternation in the Lincoln ranks. After that it was just drive and keep driving. The game ended wih Jacksonville at the big end of a 21-7 score. This was our second victory. We have to keep going.

October 22.

All during the season we heard a lot about White Hall's strong team. The game was at hand. Jacksonville got a good lead on White Hall in the first half. It looked as if White Hall was a sure loser. White Hall then opened up with their passing game to such a good effect that in the middle of the fourth quarter the score was 21-21. Jacksonville was determined to win and finally pushed the ball over the goal line for the winning touch down.

"BRACEWELL" '23

"WABASH II" '24

"HOPPER" '24

October 29.

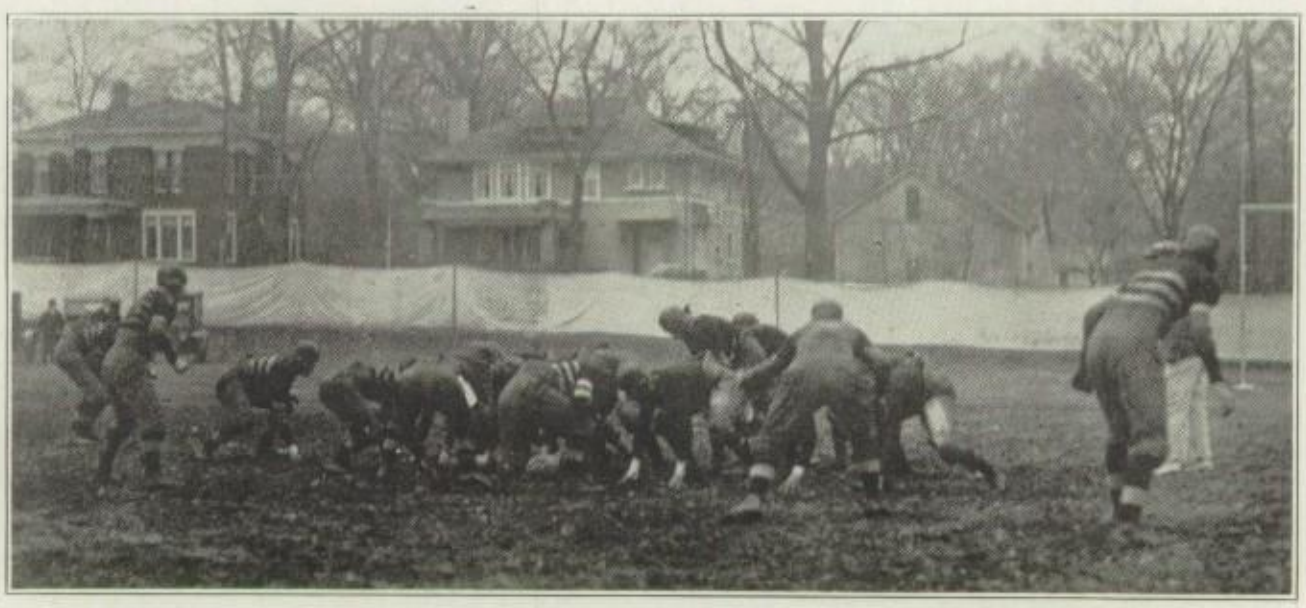
We played Peoria Manual at Peoria. The field was slippery, which greatly hindered the playing of both teams. We were all glad to hear the final whistle blow. The score was Jacksonville 14, Peoria Manual 0. When we got back to the city, coach was so attracted by a tie sale that we had much trouble in pulling him away. In getting on the interurban, we were separated somehow and when we landed in Bloomington we found that coach was "lost, strayed or stolen. "We figured that the ties had been too much of an attraction for him and that he was still in Peoria. When we added up our funds we found that we had enough to pay the fare of just two fellows. But somebody rescued us by cashing a check and we were soon home.

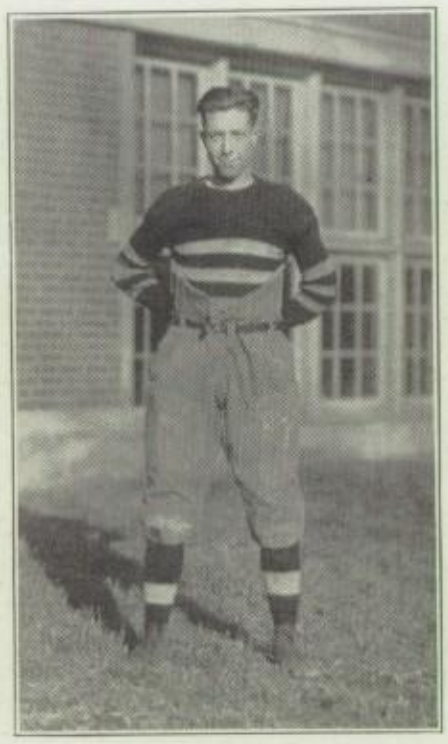
November 5.

Played Waverly at Waverly. A big bunch of Jacksonville rooters went over and completely filled the Waverly bleachers. The team had never worked better together than they did then. The score showed what a foot-ball team working as a machine could do. Jacksonville 49; Waverly 0. Coach was highly pleased with the showing that the team made. This was the first time in her foot-ball history that Waverly had failed to score, on her own field. That Kiwanis banquet doesn't look so far off.

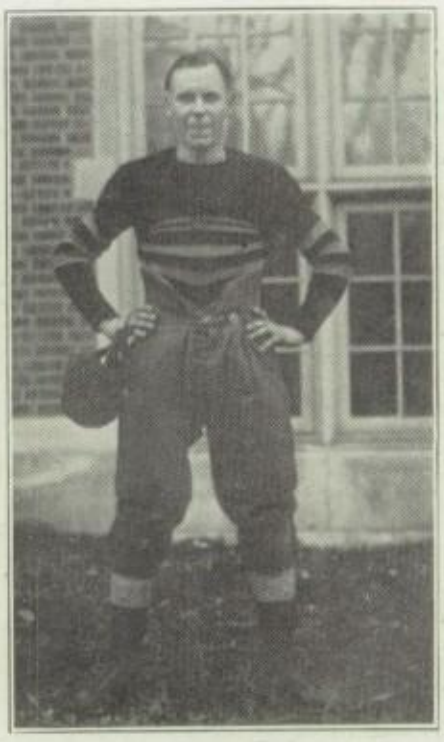
November 12.

Played Springfield here. This was the game that we had been waiting for. All of the fellows were feeling fit. The field was very slippery and prevented any fast snappy plays. Jacksonville's touchdown was made only by straight, hard, pounding foot-ball. It seemed that





"KUP" '22



"CORBRIDGE" '24

the Goddess of Luck was bound to shine on Springfield, for in the last few minutes of play one of our punts struck a Springfield man and bounced over the goal line. A Springfield player fell on it, but they failed to kick goal and the final score was Jacksonville 7; Springfield 6. That was the first Jacksonville football team that has beaten Springfied for several years.

November 19.

Played Quincy here. It had been raining all week and the field was in a terrible condition. Only straight foot-ball tactics were used. In a short time it was nearly impossible to distinguish between the two teams as they were all the same muddy color. Quincy's only touchdown was another example of luck, on the order of Springfield's the week before.

The final whistle was a welcome to hear. A great deal of perfectly good Illinois soil was transplanted in the High School dressing room. The final score of the game was Jacksonville 13, Quincy 6.

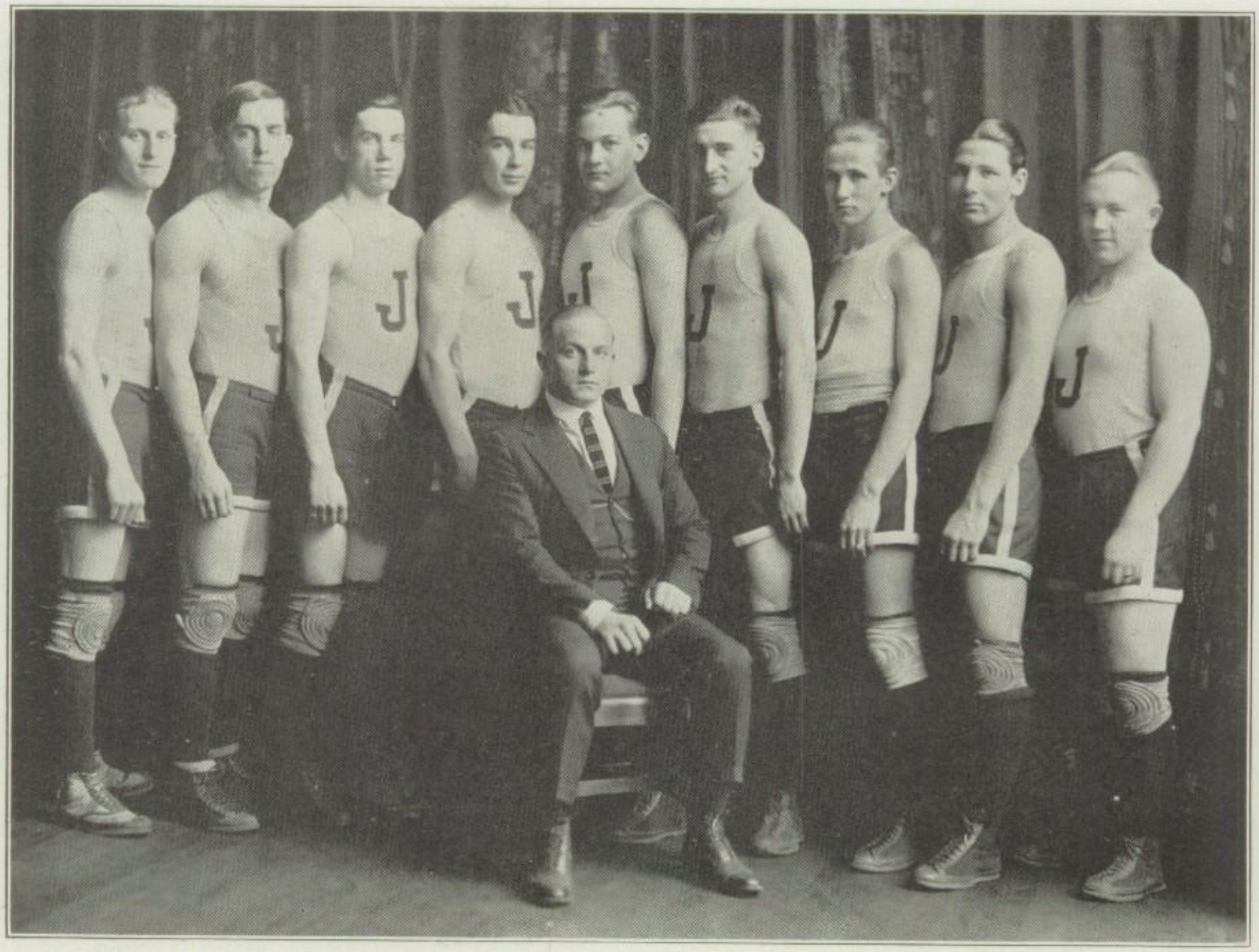
November 25.

Our last game was played with Western Military Academy at Alton. Arriving at Alton we put up at the Mineral Springs Hotel and rested there until time for the game. All during the play, Jacksonville put up a game but losing fight. We couldn't get together. Many people in Jacksonville thought it was over-confidence that lost the game for us. But it wasn't. The fellows rallied in the last few minutes of play and held Western for eight downs right on their own goal line. But our rally was too late, and the final whistle blew with the score: Western Military Academy 10, Jacksonville 0.

December 1.

The first annual Kiwanis Club banquet was held at the Peacock Inn. The Kiwanis Club entertained both Illinois and High School letter men. The business men of the city have shown a wonderful spirit in backing both teams. There is nothing in the world that can help a team so much as to know that the people of the town are really back of them and are wanting them to win. The banquet was a great success and every member of the college and high school teams feels very grateful for the loyal support of the business men throughout the entire season.

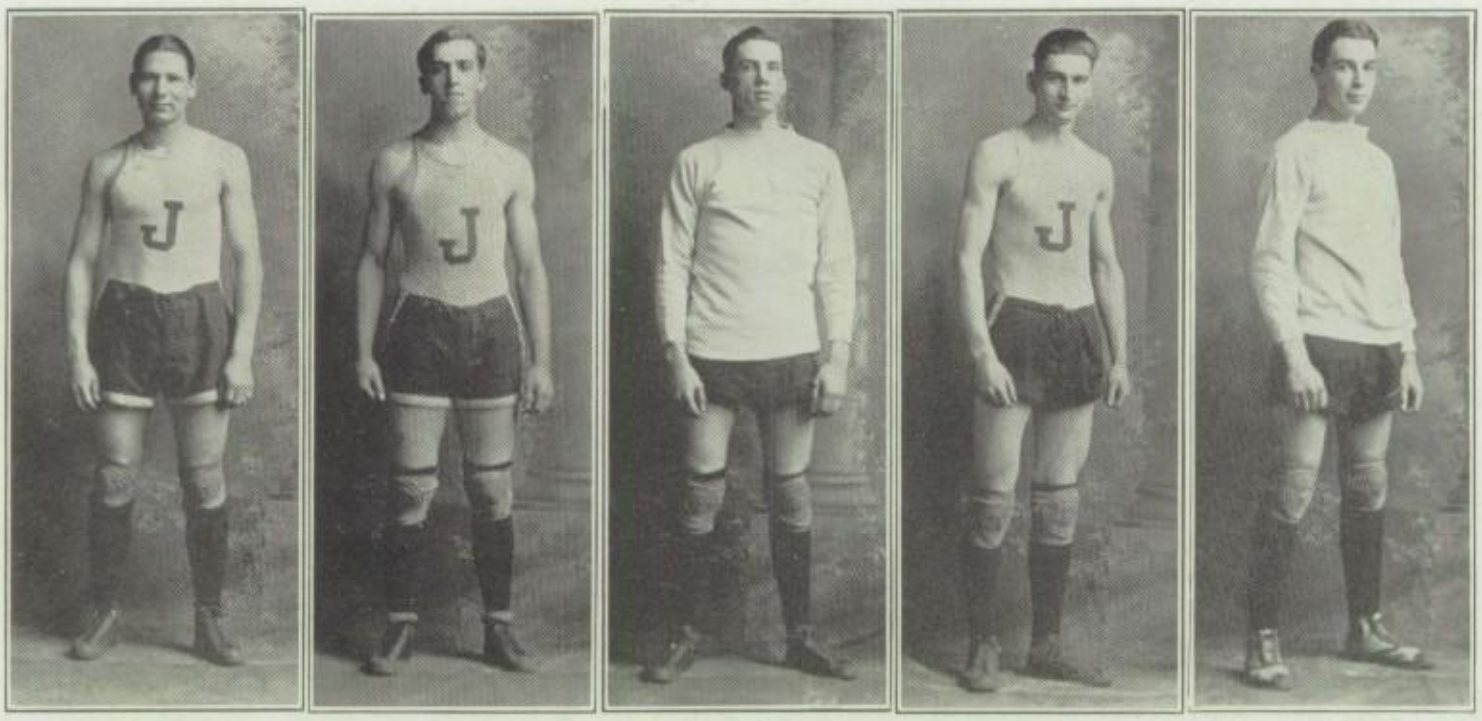
The team ended the season with quite an enviable record, having won seven out of eight conference games. The games with Hannibal and Western Military Academy were out of the conference. It would be hard to pick the individual stars on the team, as the whole bunch worked together as a big machine. Each fellow had a certain place to fill and he filled that place well. This football season has done much to put Jacksonville High School on the Athletic map.



"Who misses or who wins the prize,
Go lose or conquer as you can;
But if you fall or if you rise,
Be, each, pray God, a gentleman."

Basketball Schedule 1921-22

Date	Played with	Where	J. H. S.	Opponents
Dec. 16.	Camp Point	Jacksonville	25	17
Dec. 23.	Murrayville	Jacksonville	49	16
Dec. 27.	Delavan	Jacksonville	40	19
Dec. 31.	Athens	Athens	23	21
Jan. 6.	Waverly	Jacksonville	24	16
Jan. 7.	Springfield	Jacksonville	16	14
Jan. 13.	Rushville	Rushville	26	17
Jan. 20.	Griggsville	Griggsville	34	13
Jan. 21.	Barry	Barry	29	18
Jan. 27.	Franklin	Jacksonville	26	12
Feb. 3.	Rushville	Jacksonville	38	18
Feb. 4.	Waverly	Waverly	18	14
Feb. 10.	Jerseyville	Jacksonville	28	17
Feb. 18.	Jerseyville	Jerseyville	26	23
Feb. 25.	Springfield	Springfield	18	35
		Total	420	270



HUNT ARTER PUTMAN HUNTER GOEBEL

December 16.

The first game of the season was played with Camp Point on our own floor. The team has resloved to make even a better showing than was made in football. The basket shooting and the passing all thru the game showed that the team had not yet fallen into her stride. But nevertheless we came out at the big end of a 25-17 score.

December 23.

We played Murrayville here. Altho the game was a walk-away for Jacksonville, the team showed much better form than they did in the first game. The score was Jacksonville 49, Murrayville 16.

December 27.

We beat the fast Delavan team by a score of 40-19. Delavan has not lost a game this year and came here expecting to keep up their good record, but the combined work of the whole Jacksonville team shattered their hopes.

December 31.

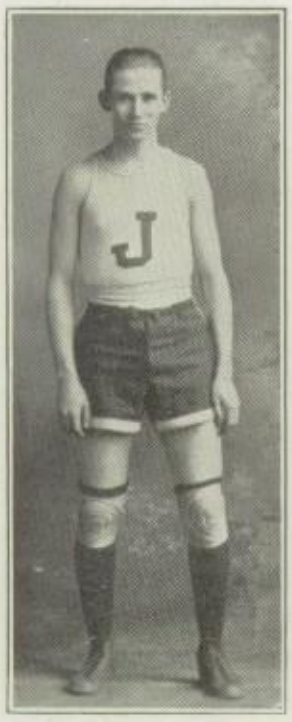
Played Athens at Athens. In spite of many obstacles, Jacksonville came out ahead by a score of 32-21.

January 6.

Played Waverly here. The good record that our team has made thus far in the season has become a matter of personal pride with all the fellows. They are all resolved that they will do their best to keep the record clean. We did not expect much from Waverly but they put up a lot better fight than had been expected. At the end of the first quarter they were ahead; but after this Jacksonville settled into some real basket ball and won by the decisive score of 24-16. Athens is the only team thus far that has gotten into the twenties.

January 7.

This game is always the most exciting game of the whole season. Waverly used to be our bitter rivals, but now we've shifted to Springfield. Springfield still had some stinging memories of that never-to-be forgotten foot ball game and they came here today to even up the old score. Both teams were so much on edge that it was just a mad scramble after the ball from start to finish. The game started right off at the beginnig and was a hot contest to the end. There was much rejoicing after the game, for Jacksonville thrust another thorn in Springfield's side to the tune of 16-14.



LEWIS

DEATHERAGE

HOPPER

HACKETT

January 13.

We played Rushville at Rushville. It was some time before we could get used to the size of the floor, as it was much smaller than ours. But finally we got the hang of it and then walked away from the Rushville boys. They put up a game fight, however, and the game was a good one from start to finish. The final score was Jacksonville 26, Rushville 17.

January 20.

Well, here we are again in the chicken coop; for that is what we call the Griggsville gym. It would be possible to get about three of these gyms in ours and still have room enough left for a Ford or two. Griggsville started the game out by roughing it. Now we can stand a certain amount of that, but enough is enough; so we had to begin, too. From that time on it looked more like a foot ball game or a prize fight than a basket ball contest. But just the same we won by a score of 34-13.

January 21.

We are taking a tour of the west and the second game was at Barry. From here we returned home. The gym here is much larger than the one at Griggsville, consequently we put up a much better game of basket ball. Barry was in fine form and we had it hot and heavy. It wouldn't do, however, for us to lose any games on our tour so we had to make it Jacksonville 29, Barry 18.

January 27.

Played Franklin here. We had heard a lot about this Franklin team and so were anxious to see what they had. They had won seventeen straight games and didn't want to break their record, neither did we want to break ours. The game was a fast one from start to finish, but we outclassed them from the beginning, resulting in Jacksonville 26, Franklin 12.

February 3.

Played our second game with Rushville. Our team is now going strong and we're not going to lose a game. Rushville again put up a game fight but the game was a walk-away. The final score being Jacksonville 38, Rushville 18.

February 4.

Played Waverly on their home floor. After the scare Waverly threw into us at the game here, we resolved to play our hardest. It was just as we expected, more foot ball than basket ball. But we are used to foot ball, so we came out ahead. The score was Jacksonville 18, Waverly 14.

February 10.

Played Jerseyville here. The team thus far has such a wonderful record that the fellows are going to fight hard to keep it up. We didn't think we'd have much opposition from Jerseyville this year. But the game proved a much harder one than we had expected. Jerseyville always turns out a good team. Just the same we came out ahead by the score of 28-17.

February 18.

Played a return game with Jerseyville. This was our first over-time game. It was also the hardest fought and best basket ball game that we have had. First one team would be ahead and then the other. When the final whistle blew the score was a tie. The five minutes overtime period was by far the most exciting part of the whole game. This time Jacksonville came out ahead by a score of 26-23. No one could say that it wasn't a hard fought and well earned game for Jacksonville. Jerseyville is the second team this year that has gotten up as far as the twenties against us.

February 25.

Played Springfield there. There are not very many of us that like to talk about this game. The game was a fast, hard fought contest and several times the teams were tied. But the game ended with the score in Springfield's favor, 35-18. We are out of Waverly's class now. Springfield is our rival from now on. Just remember this. Don't forget the way we were treated in the game at Springfield, and in all of our contests with them from now on GO IN TO *WIN!*

The Tournament

The tournament this year has been especially successful. The housing problem first of all, was well handled and all the visiting teams had comfortable quarters near the school. The seating capacity of the gym was considerably increased and nearly all of the fans were taken care of. All of the visiting teams were well satisfied with their stay in Jacksonville. This is one of the essential things to make a tournament successful, From a financial standpoint we are very well satisfied, having cleared a little over $400. Each team receiving as a bonus $16.96. On the whole the tournament turned out wonderfully well. For the first time in years the tournament was won by the Jacksonville High School. Certainly nothing could make the tournament a more glorious success, and we are extending our best wishes for the tournaments in the future.

Basketball Teams

1st Team	Position	2nd Team
John Putnam	Center	Harold Hopper
Palmer Hunt	Running Guard	George Houston
Albert Arter	Standing Guard	John Hackett
Lee Henry Goebel	Right Forward	Edward Lewis
Harold Hunter	Left Forward	Russel Deatherage

JACKSONVILLE HIGH WINS DISTRICT TITLE

LOCAL FIVE KEEPS IN RUNNING FOR TITLE BY WINNING TWO FRIDAY

TAKE CHAMPIONSHIP GAME FROM BLUFFS BY SCORE OF 31-13

Plays White Hall in the Semi-Finals This Morning—Had An Easy Time in Winning From Virginia and New Berlin—Bluffs Will Meet Meredosia in Other Game Today

Game Was Fast and Well Played Thruout—Both Teams Tried Many Long Shots—Bluffs Was Unable to Break Thru Locals' Defense—Losers Fought Hard to the Last

Jacksonville, White Hall, Meredosia and Bluffs survived Friday's play in the district basketball tournament and will play today in the semi-finals.

David Prince gymnasium was packed thruout the day Friday with the adherents of the various teams. It was a strenuous day for both teams and officials. With three games in the morning and four in the afternoon, the officials were so busy that they did not have time to go out for lunch.

Ten games were played during the day and there was some excellent basketball. Rushville eliminated [illegible] early in the morning round. Virginia put out Griggsville and Murrayville beat Chandlerville.

Starting the afternoon games Bluffs defeated Versailles in the Class B division in rather [illegible]. Jacksonville overwhelmed New Berlin. The [illegible] team held New Berlin to a single free throw in the first half. In the second half Mitchell sent in his entire second team and they did almost as well on the offense as the first team but the defense was not so tight.

MITCHELL'S BOYS, DISTRICT CHAMPS, READY FOR MORE

Jacksonville Teamers Will Play In Sectional Games at Decatur This Week, Having Sent Bluffs Home Defeated—Five Locals on All Star Teams.

Jacksonville High school also has its own prospects for the trip to Decatur for the sectional tournament to be held there after defeating Bluffs High school in the championship game of the district tournament here eight by a score of 31 to 13.

The championship game was full of action from the very start. Both teams were keyed up to the highest pitch and the fans with all the speed and team work that they did. The Jacksonville players were larger and had had more experience than Bluffs and were aided by a number who had seen their opponents.

The entire Jacksonville team broke into the scoring. Hunter, Goebel and Putnam were the main factors, but Both Hunt and Arter at guards made

Jacksonville-New Berlin.

Jacksonville—	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
Goebel, f	3	1	7
Featherngn, f	4	0	8
Hunter, f	6	4	16
Lewis, f	3	0	6
Putnam, c	3	0	6
Hopper, c	1	0	2
Hunt, g	1	0	2
Haskett, g	1	0	2
Arter, g	0	0	0
Houston, g	0	0	0
Totals	24	1	49
New Berlin—	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
Anders, f	0	0	0
Kasale, f	0	1	1
Reichert, c	2	0	4
McTee, g	0	0	0
Nichols, g	0	0	0
Totals	2	1	5

Jacksonville-Virginia.

Jacksonville—	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
Goebel, f	2	2	6
Featherngn, f	0	0	0
Hunter, f	5	6	16
Lewis, f	0	1	1
Putnam, c	1	0	2
Hopper, c	2	0	4
Hunt, g	0	0	0
Haskett, g	2	0	4
Arter, g	0	0	0
Houston, g	0	0	0
Totals	12	9	33
Virginia—	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
McDonald, f	1	0	2
Davis, f	1	0	2
Moulton, c	0	0	0
DeFraties, g	0	0	0
Flanagan, g	0	0	0
Totals	2	0	4

Today's Games

10 o'Clock

Jacksonville vs. White Hall

Coach Mitchell is expecting a hitter fight with White Hall this morning. Both teams seem to be playing good and will fight to the last ditch. The game will be witnessed by a capacity crowd and there no doubt will be some wild scenes during the contest. It is undoubtedly the feature game of the tournament and will outrank the championship contest Saturday evening in point of interest.

J. H. S. Eliminates White Hall

In the morning game Jacksonville eliminated White Hall in a hard battle by a score of 13 to 9. White Hall went into the game confident of winning but Jacksonville's defense was too much for them. The locals held them to 1 field goal in the first half and one field basket was all they made in the game.

Officials All-Star Team

First Team		Second Team
McDonald, Virginia	F	Walsh, Meredosia
Hunter, Jacksonville	F	Goebel, Jacksonville
Rolfe, Bluffs	C	Putman, Jacksonville
*Hunt, Jacksonville	G	Smith, White Hall
Arter, Jacksonville	G	Wills, Bluffs

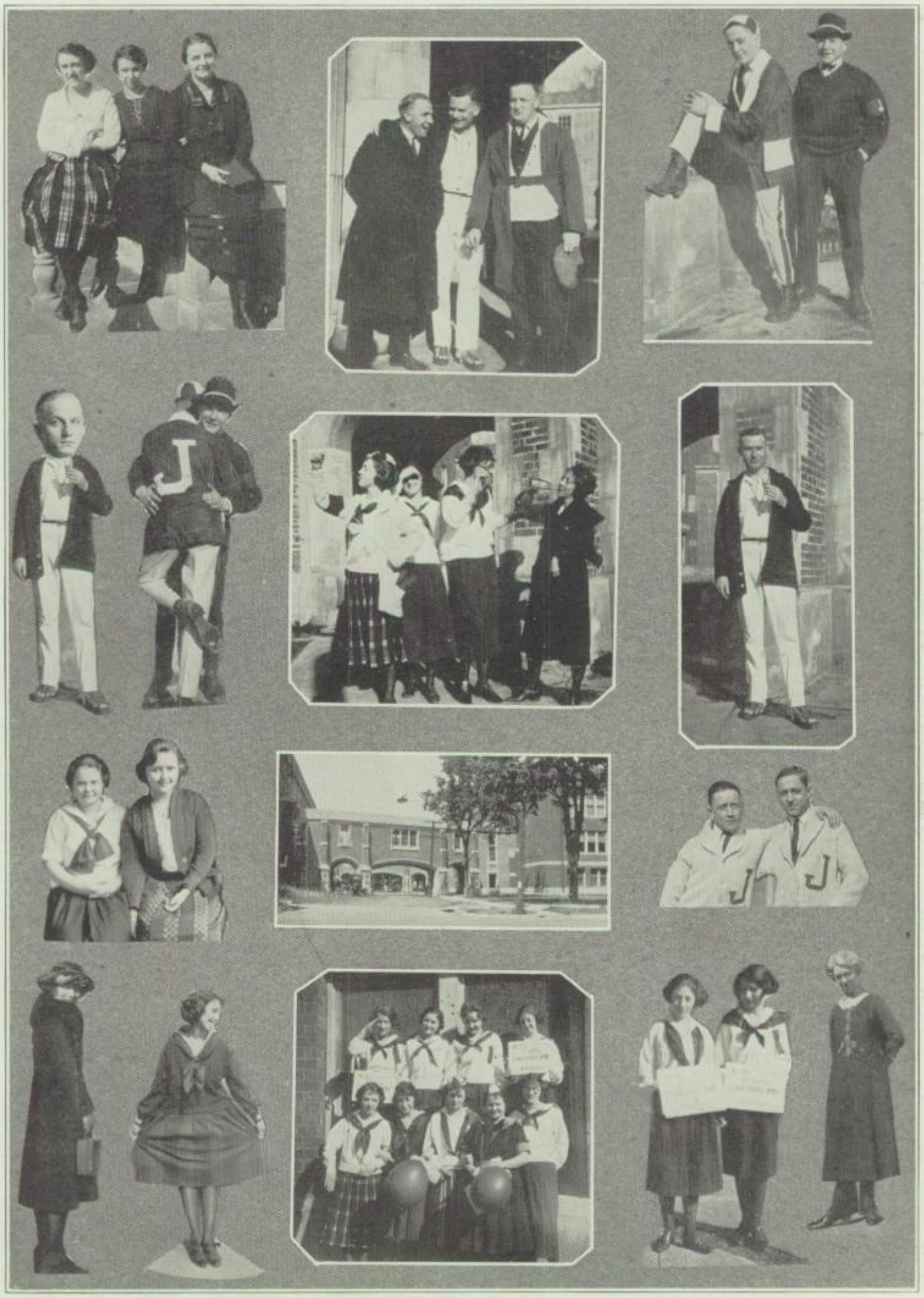
*Captain

Score Championship Game

Jacksonville:	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
Goebel, f	4	3	11
Featherngn, f	0	0	0
Hunter, f	3	0	6
Lewis, f	0	0	0
Putnam, c	2	0	4
Hopper, c	1	0	2
Hunt, g	2	0	4
Haskett, g	0	0	0
Arter, g	1	0	2
Houston, g	0	0	0
Totals	13	5	31
Bluffs—	F.G.	F.T.	Tls.
[illegible]	4	3	11
[illegible]	0	0	0
[illegible]	2	0	4
[illegible]	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0
[illegible]	0	0	0
Totals	6	1	13

Officials Work Good.

The work of the officials Brockman and Green was unexcelled thruout the tournament. They called fouls as they saw them and there was but little complaint on their work except from some rabid fan. Brockman officiated in the championship game and no word of complaint was heard from either team and he kept the game



Track

There has been an unusual amount of interest shown in track this year. Lately it has seemed that J. H. S. has shown more interest in foot ball and basket ball than in track; but this year a lot of good material has shown up and we are expecting a very successful season. The following are the men entered in the various events:

50 yard dash—Houston, Chapman.
100 yard dash—Chapman, Arnold, Kennedy.
220 yard dash—Kennedy, Hunter, Hulett.
440 yard dash—Hunter, Bray.
Half mile Run—Kelly, Kuppler, LaRue.
Mile Run—Kamm, Mason.
120 yard high hurdles—Hunt, Goebel, C. Hopper.
220 yard low hurdles—Hunt, C. Hopper.
Running broad jump—Lewis, Arnold.
Running high jump—Hunter, Hoover.
Pole vault—Arter, Argeropolos.
Javelin throw—Arter.
Shot put—Houston, H. Hopper.
Relay race—Houston, Hunter, Arnold, Chapman, Hunt, Bray.

INTELLECTUAL CONTEST

The intellectual contest must not be forgotten. The following are the representatives of J. H. S.:

Extemporaneous—Harry Furry.
Violin—George Obertate. Won 1st in W. I. H. L.
Voice—Lois Harney. Won 1st in W. I. H. L.
Piano—Catherine Wilson. Won 1st in W. I. H. L.
Declamation—Elizabeth Scott, Mable Briggs.
Quartet—Freshmen Quartet. Won 1st in W. I. H. L.

"Eggs on Toast Blues"

If you've ever played Athletics
  You have had to train no doubt;
And the food that they fed to you
  Is enough to starve you out.

Early in October weather
  When a fellow eats the most;
And a guy is nearly starving,
  Then they fed him "eggs on toast."

When the summer days are over
  And you've gained ten pounds in weight;
Then they take you to a soup house,
  Serve you "toast" upon a plate.

It will only be a matter
  Of a day, or month at most,
That you're skinny like a fence rail,
  From eating "eggs on toast."

Then the year will pass by quickly,
  Faster than I like to see;
It goes faster for a Senior
  Than for Juniors, can't you see?

When old foot ball days are over
  And the basket ball is past;
The birds sing in the meadows
  And track is passing fast.

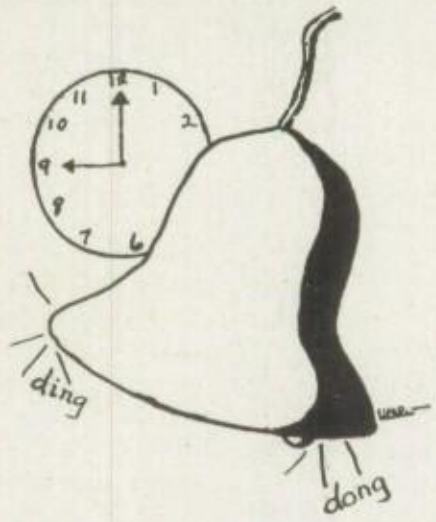
When high school days are over
  And we're strung from coast to coast;
I'd give a million dollars
  To feed on "eggs and toast."

Albert Arter, '22

Calendar

September

7. First day of school. Too many Freshies—they get in our way.
8. We all come back to school with our arms broken down with books. Oh, well, it gives us an intellectual look, anyway.
14. Regular Tuesday assemblies begin. We're getting acquainted with our new teachers.
19. Election day. We did it up in fine style this year.
20. Too many tardies. Mr. Shafer has to start an eight-period class.
22. First pep meeting, with Gene Darr back on the job. Tad Yeck makes his first public appearance.
23. Special assembly. Dr. Wirt makes an appeal to our hearts and our pocket-books in behalf of Near East Relief.
24. First football game, Hannibal at Hannibal. Score 14-0 in their favor. Hard luck, our first game.
26. Forty-one tryouts for Dramatics! All records broken! Sounds good, doesn't it?
27. Debating society takes in eleven new members.
28. Mr. Shafer assigns our regular seats in assembly hall.



October

1. Football, Pittsfield at Pittsfield.
5. Cafeteria opens. Lots of fun, wasn't it? Somebody save me a place.
6. Seniors order their rings. Can we ever wait until they get here? Crimson "J" Staff elected.
8. Football, Alton at Jacksonville, with our first victory, 7-0. Hurrah!
11. H. Bergstrom, V. Pires, E. Scott, F. Griswold, and G. Wetzel talk on Fire Prevention day in assembly. George is the only boy who had nerve enough to get up and make a speech.
14. Senior class wiener roast at Dunlap Springs.
15. Second victory for football team! Lincoln at Lincoln, 21-7 in our favor. What's the matter with the team? Second team defeated at Versailles.
17. New desks installed in E. S. H. Mr. Baird returns the sixth period for a look-in.
18. First meeting of girls to form a Girls' Club. Club organized and officers nominated. One hundred and twenty-nine sign up for membership.

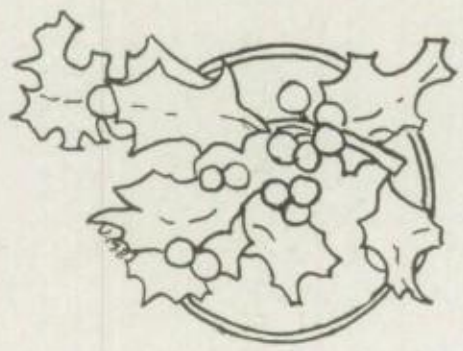
20. New debating society organized.
21. Big pep meeting after school.
22. Football.
26. Special assembly for dedication services. D. P. S. occupies balcony. Only two periods in morning and twenty-minute ones in afternoon. Hot dog!
27. J. H. S. wins over Peoria Manual, 14-0! Aren't we happy?
31. Special assembly, or pep meeting. Every man on team makes a speech. Coach Freeman also on platform.

November

2. Another special assembly. Dr. Richards, missionary from Africa, speaks. Virginia Cummings acts as his Ethiopian maid.
4. Pep meeting.
5. Fifth victory!! J. H. S. 49, Waverly 0. The boys are thinking about that banquet promised them. Too bad, we all can't go.
7. Seniors win Exhaust contest. Juniors can't quite agree with the decision.
8. Dramatic Club presents "The Heathen Chinese" in assembly.
9. Edith Putnam goes to sleep sixth period in S. H. What's going to happen?
10. Party in honor of Seniors winning Exhaust contest. Fine program and ice cream sandwiches and suckers presented.
11. Dr. Smith speaks. Half holiday for Armistice day.
12. Sixth victory!!! Oh boy! J. H. S. 7, Springfield 6. Ain't we got fun?
14. Pep meeting and more speeches. We have some real orators now.
15. Rev. Langton addresses students. Seniors are wondering what's happened to their rings.
17. Rain, rain, and more rain. What will the football field be like.
18. Chorus and Glee Club put on musical program. Make $126.
19. Football! Swimming contest brings us our seventh victory! J. H. S. 13, Quincy 6.
21. Rough-neck day. It fell rather flat, didn't it? Why?
22. Freshman pins arrive. Dr. Harker talks during assembly.
23. Thanksgiving vacation begins at noon. Carnival in evening. Seniors have fine minstrel show.
24. J. H. S. football boys go down to a gallant defeat, and lose to Western Military Academy with score of 10-0. We're mighty proud of our team, anyway.
29. Rev. Pontius opens first of talks on Bible given by the local ministers.
30. "All things come to those who wait." Did you see the Seniors running around in an excited manner with a broad smile on their faces? What for? Why, Senior rings! of course! They almost came in time for a Christmas present.

December

1. Football letters presented to fourteen boys. Capt. Arnold makes last speech. Boys banqueted by Kiwanis Club.
5. Slatts Hackett investigates Martha Strang's pocket book, sixth period. For complete list of all it contained, ask Johnny. Mr. Baird might also be able to tell you.
6. Rev. Howells talks in assembly. We get four credits in English reading for seeing "The Rivals." Let's all go.
8, 9. Two days holidays. Teachers' Institute is the cause of this unusual happening.
13. Mr. Perrin presents plan for having moving picture machine. Rev. Stickney gives third ministerial talk. "The Rivals" presented. "Upon my valor," that was some play. Girls' Club makes $120.
16. Dramatic Club presents "Mrs. Busby's Pink Tea" in assembly. Pep meeting after school. First basket ball game in evening with Camp Point. We win, 25-17.
20 Rev. Langton addresses assembly.
22. Vacation begins and everybody's happy, for there's no more school this year. Basket ball game with Murrayville. We win, second victory, 49-16.
27. Third victory in B. B. Delavan, 19; Jacksonville, 40.
31. Fourth basket ball victory! Athens 21, J. H. S. 23. Who says that isn't some record?



January

3. Horrors: We go back to school! There's always something to take the joy out of life. Rev. Tull speaks in assembly. Dave Dawson appears with a lovely marcel.
6. Another B. B. game brings us our fifth victory. Waverly 16, J. H. S. 24. Wow! Tri-city tryouts.
7. Biggest game of the season and another victory, the sixth! Springfield 14, Jacksonville 16.
10. Rev. Robertson speaks.
12. Exam schedule announced. Ye gods and little fishes! What next?
13. Ancther B. B. game, and a seventh victory. J. H. S. 27, Rushville 16.
16. The day before the day before. Horrors! Who invented exams, anyway?
17. Rev. Randle gives us a good talk in assembly, and we'll say he can be funny. First movie for our picture machine, "If I Were King."
18. Exams!
19. More exams!
20. Still more exams for conflicts!!! Eighth victory! J. H. S. 34; Griggsville, 14.
21. At last! A day of rest. A ninth victory for us. J. H. S. 29; Barry 18.
23. Back again. Report cards issued. Did you pass? Well, you lucky fish.
24. Rev. Spoonts talks to us. Movie in evening, "Jes' Call Me Jim."
26. Mr. Perrin gives us a paper on life of Sidney Lannier.
27. Basket ball game with Franklin. They meet their first defeat, and we win our 10th game. Score: 26-12.
31. Senior play try-outs for "Miss Somebody Else." Rev. Smith speaks in assembly.

February

1. Hair-ribbon day for the girls.
2. Groundhog day. Seniors are getting worried about the Prom.
3. Basket ball game with Rushville. We win our eleventh game.
4. Basket ball game with Waverly, and again we win, the twelfth.
7. Rev. Marback addresses assembly. Fourth picture show in evening.
9. Seniors put on stunt advertising "J." Over 400 subscriptions received.
10. Basket ball game with Jerseyville brings us our thirteenth victory. Score: 29-18.
14. Will you be my Valentine? Bible speaker fails to appear. Picture show in evening.
16. Miss Leonhard briefly speaks on their day in Springfield. Mr. Shafer makes Rus and Lois blush by pointing to them and saying that there is too much talking going on in that particular region.
18. We win our fourteenth game at Jerseyville in an overtime game. 26-23. Must have been some game!
21. Rev. Wetzel taiks. "The Fairy and the Waif," shown in the evening.
24. Pep meeting after school for big Springfield game.
25. Jacksonville High goes down bravely to its first defeat this season in basketball at the hands of Springfield.
27. Pep meeting for special assembly. Mitch and the boys talk.
28. Rev. Bracewell gives us our weekly "Church" as Miss Merrill puts it. "Dombey and Son" shown in evening.

March

2. Miss Horsbrugh plays in assembly. Everybody ready for tournament. First night a big success. Wait till J'ville appears.
3. Our first game in afternoon and we win from New Berlin, 49-5. We win again in evening from Virginia, 35-10. Whoopee!
4. Our third game of tourney played Saturday morning. Again we win, from White Hall, 19-9. My, but everybody's so excited they can't see, especially those in the kitchen, or refreshment room.

   Championship game in evening with Bluffs; and dear, old J. H. S. wins our district tournament, 31-13. Hunt chosen captain of the first all-star team. Arter and Hunter also placed on it. Goebel and Putnam on second all-star team. Yea-coach—some team! ! !
6. Back again to school, and we open with a big pep meeting. Everybody happy, especially Mitch and the boys.
7. Mrs. Larson, a Red Cross nurse, talks in assembly. Picture show, "Cousin Kate."
9. Miss Mehus plays for us. B. B. boys leave for Decatur for sectional tournament.
10. Oh, that sad, sad news. But we're mighty proud of our team, even if they did lose in the first game with Atwood. But the score, 30-28, shows just how near we came to winning, even if Johnny did eat canned spinach and couldn't play.
13. Monday, and another big pep meeting.
14. B. F. is not here. "The Little Samaritan," in the evening.
16. Mrs. Forrest sang for us.
17. St. Patrick's Day. Did you see the green ribbons? Physics class rigs up a telegraph from lab. down to Mr. Loomis' room.
21. "Snow-White" shown in evening.

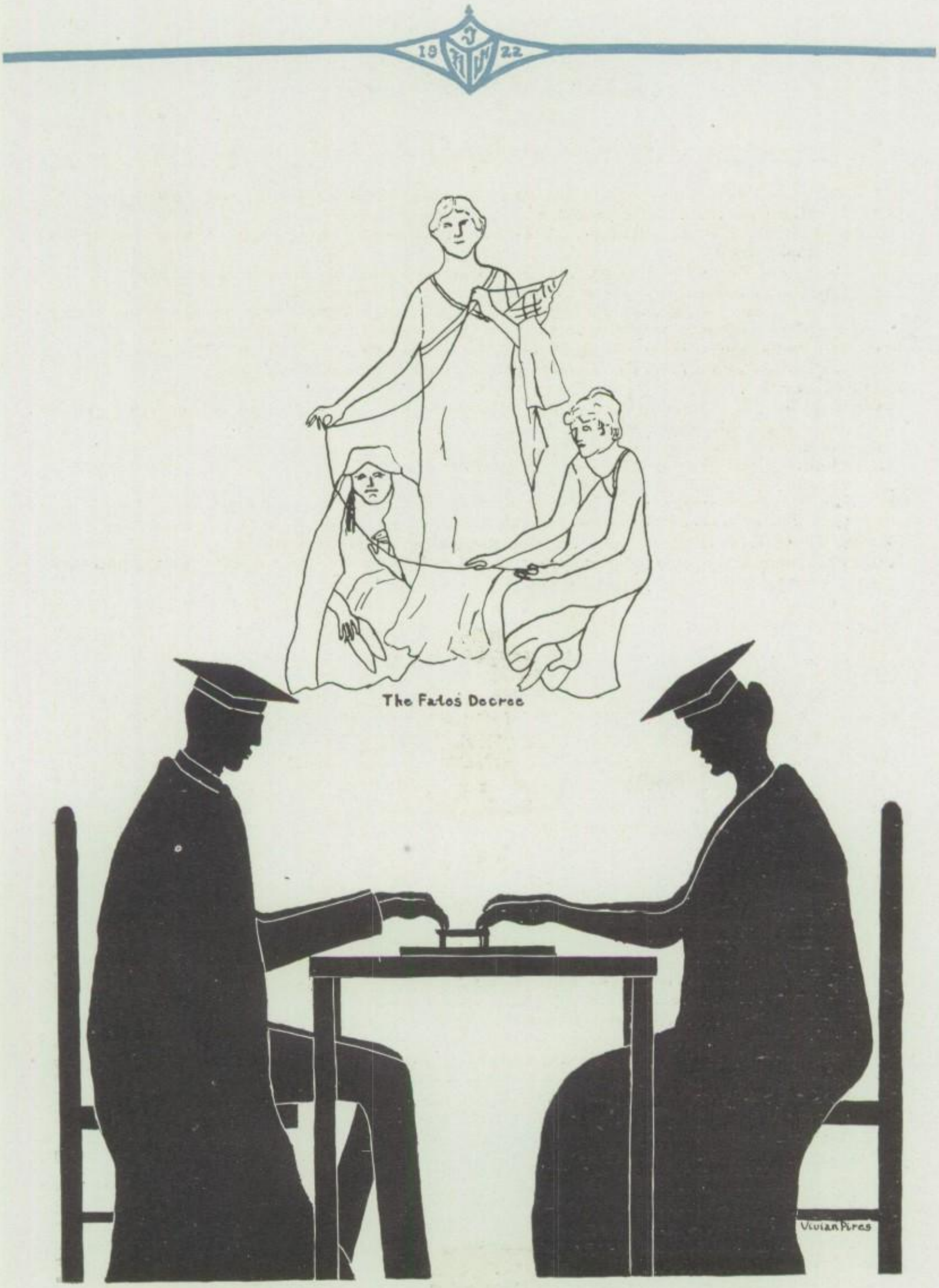
22. Miss Shelah makes a very unique presentation of the Senior play "Miss Somebody Else." Will we ever forget Mary, as she said, "Cruger! get up," or Gob, as he replied, "Sit down, woman!"
23. Mr. Todman, a Chinese missionary worker, gave us an interesting talk. Class B. B. tournament. Sophomores win from Seniors. Juniors win from Freshmen.
24. Mr. Shaw, of Chicago, talks between fifth and sixth periods, on "Where do we go from here?" Is your girl a marshmallow? Class B. B. tourney ended. Juniors win.
27. Mr. Staples, magician, gives a short program to advertize his performance. We liked his wooden doll.
28. "Dad" Sears, Evangelist at Northminster, talks to us. "A Hoosier Romance" shown in evening.
30. Seniors sold most tickets for last picture show.
31. That long-looked for "Miss Somebody Else," makes its appearance. Seniors clear $305 on it.

April

1. The members of the Girls' Club and their boy friends enjoy a party given by Irene Smith in the Deaf gymnasium.
3. Picture show, "Silas Marner," draws a big crowd. Juniors win contest for selling most tickets.
4. Evangelist Dunk of Baptist church talked and sang for us during assembly.
5. Physics class visits gas house to study motors and generators.
7. All the rain spoiled our chances of a track meet. Maybe next week will be better. Miss Kent and Miss Shelah entertain the Senior Play Cast at dinner.
11. Mr. Dunk again appears and leads us in a song service. "Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea" shown. Juniors guests of other classes.
13. No assembly.
14. B. F. is sick. Intellectual try-outs in piano, voice, quartette, and declamation. There is some talk about the Prom.
14. Intellectual try-outs. Mr. Shafer sick in bed.
18. Picture show, "Tarzan of Apes." Big crowd.
20. Forum-Junior Senate Banquet.
25. Picture "The Crisis."
26. Last day of school this week. Hurrah!
27, 28. Two days' vacation. We like for the teachers to have Institute.
28. That long-looked for Junior-Senior Prom. They gave us a mighty good time, and they know what we like to eat.

May

1. May day. Dave still has part of his second marcel left from the Prom.
2. Picture show, "The Romance of Tarzan."
4. Musical program given by Anna Frances Bradley and Hilda Van Tyle.
5. Intellectual preliminaries.
6. Big track meet. Greenfield wins. J'ville has third place. We won four events in intellectual contest.
8. Cafeteria serves strawberry shortcake. Um-Um!
9. Picture, "Daddy Long-Legs."
12, 13. Interscholastic track meet and literary events.
16. Operetta, "The Gypsy Rover."
17. Seniors' exams begin.
18. Last regular assembly.
21. Baccalaureate sermon.
22, 23, 24. Exams for underclassmen.
24. Last day of school.
25. Class day.
26. Commencement.



SENIOR

Occupational Directory of "J-Ville Center" in 1942

Frances Griswold.....Manager of Nathan Hale Dramatic Company.
Homer Wilson .....Owner of the Ford Garage.
Mable Biggs .....Agent for Drugs, Perfumes, and other Poisons.
Frank Corrington .....Ambassador to Kauichatka.
Elizabeth Boruff .....Architect (houses for fat women a specialty).
Marguerite Hodges .....Arctic Explorer.
Mildred Mikesil .....Ticket Seller in Scott's Theater.
Irene Miller .....Assistant Superintendent of State Hospital.
Ruth Edmonds .....Attendant in Municipal Rest Room.
Ruth Fuller .....Authoress and Lecturer.
Mary Janet Capps.....Aviation Instructor.
Leota Taylor .....Business Manager for Sears, Roebuck & Co.
Vernon Scholfield .....Manager of the Bateman House.
Grace Campbell .....Chautauqua Lecturer.
Frank McCarthy .....Chimney sweep.
Vivian Boston .....Teacher (How to play the Uke on the Front Porch at Midnight).
Lucille Hunter .....Complexion Specialist.
Phoebe Boddy .....Dealer in Herring, Eels and other Fish.
Elizabeth Martin .....Dealer in Toilet Articles and Drugs.
Mary Sim .....Lawyer in the Supreme Court.
Bell Palmer .....Dancing Demonstrator for Musical Golashes.
Reon Hamilton .....Designer of Magazine Covers.
Luther Kennedy .....Doctor of Pains.
Dorothy Randle .....Editor-in-Chief of the "Indian Daily Journal."
Dorothy Green .....Editor of the "Movie Weekly."
Catherine Wilson .....Editor of the "Weakly News."
Elsie York .....Fancy Hair Dresser.
Grace Moore .....Expert Typist.
Fern Carlile .....Fancy Ballet Dancer.
Dorothy Ogle .....Proprietor of "Ogle's Printing Establishment."
Paul Bolman .....Traffic Cop.
Ruth Gouveia .....Florist.
Hazel Jacoby .....Fortune Teller.
Eva Garfield .....Furniture Dealer.
Mabel Rogers .....General Manager of Adams Chess and Checkers Club.
Thomas O'Brien .....Gent's Furnishings, Stoves, Ranges, and Undertaking.
Helen Turner .....Prima Donna in Grand Opera.
Helen Dinwiddie .....Head of Butter, Eggs, and Cheese Exchange.
Charles Hopper, D.D.....Holy Roller Representative.
Ruth Wilkinson .....Instructor in Hurdy Gurdy Playing.
Marguerite Schoedsack ...Interior and Exterior Decorating.
Josephine Mulligan .....Inventor of Instantaneous Telephone Connections.
Elberta Whitlock .....Kindergarten Teacher.
Lorene McDaniel .....Landscape Gardener.
Louise Stier .....Type Setter for the "Weakly News."
Frances Moy .....Librarian.
Frank Drury .....Manager of Pool Room.
Jennie Worrell .....Maker of Fancy Gowns.
Julia Holmes .....Manager of 5 & 10 cents store.
Edith Putnam .....Matron of Orphan Asylum.
Elizabeth Cunningham ....Mayor of "Jvile Center & Smith Corners."
Hazel Becker .....Manager of the "Bazaar" Department Store.
Vivian Pires .....Art Gallery.
Bertha Cox .....Milliner.
Elisabeth Scott.....Proprietor of Scott's Movie Theater.
Lawrence Laney .....Porter. Garbage Collector on the side.
Dorotha Staff .....Owner of the "Loop" Cafeteria.
Lee Henry Goebel.....Insurance and Real Estate.
Clarence Jewsbury .....Capt. of Salvation Army.

Adams Chess Club M. Rogers Mgr.
Pool Room
F. Drury
Cigars Cookies Tooth-picks Chewing Gum Fishing Poles Suckers
Holmes 5 & 10 cent Store
Salvation Army
Furniture Garfield
Library
Ford Garage H. Wilson
Rest Room
Barber Shop C. Sibert
Kindergarden Miss Whitlock
Pickle Factory F. Bentley
Orphan Asylum
HOLY ROLLERS
Florist R. Gouveia
Boddy Pig's Feet Herring + Eels
Instruction in Aviation
Woman's Club
Post Office
Taxi Service
GARAGE AND LIVERY STABLE
Hulett + Biggs
Pickle Factory
Garbage
Hard Cider
Lizzie
Telephone Office
Dr. Wilson Dentist
Milligan Mgr.
Hand False Teeth
Family Groups Cheap
Pires Art Gallery Crayon Portraits Frame Extra
Likelele Taught V. Boston
Gents Furnishing Store Rubber collars; Underwear ½ off
Pawn Shop
Kupper
Ranges and Undertaking
Indian Journal
Movie Weekly
Oyle Printing
Butter Eggs and Cheese Exchange
Talking Machines L. Sheppard
'Weakly' News Office
Editor C. Wilson
Weakly News
"Roses"
US Mail
Dr. Kennedy
Judge Camm
Insurance Goebel
Anti Saloon A.B. Drury
Loop Cafeteria Miller + Staff
Style Shop Cox + Worrell
Drugs Tooth and rat paste Hair oil Colic cure E. Martin
Eat Here Cheap
Hats
Dresses
Hair Dressing
Beauty Parlors Hunter + York
Facial Massage
Becker's Bazaar Dolls, Books, Fly-paper, rat-traps. Slightly used laundry soap cheap
Interior Decorator M. Shoedsack
J'VILLE CENTER
Bateman House V. Scholfield Mgr.
Palmer's Skating-rink and Dance Hall
Patent medicine Perfume + Poisons Wart + Freckle Ointment. M. Biggs
Chautauqua July 4th Lectures by Fuller + Campbell
Coming Laney + O'Brien's Minstrels
Mayor's Office
Office of City Clerk
Sears Roebuck + Co. L. Taylor. Mgr.
Nathan Hale Dramatic Co. Francis Griswold Mgr.
Ballet Dancer Fern Carlile
Prima Donna Helen Turner
Architect Boruff
Lawyer M. Sim
Palmist H. Jacoby
Designer Hamilton
Scott's Theater
Arter + Houston
Eggs + Toast
CAFE
Hurdy Gurdy Music House
R. Dorwart + R. Wilkinson
Vivian Pires

Ruth Dorwart ..... Proprietor of Hurdy Gurdy Music House.
Elisabeth Johnson..... Poet of "Weakly News."
Barnard Camm ..... Judge and Pres. of Board of Education.
Mary Olroyd ..... Pres. of Cabinet Maker's Club.
Virginia Cummings ..... Pres. of Woman's Club.
Ivadel DeFratis ..... Sec. of Woman's Club.
Mabel Martin ..... City Clerk of J-ville.
Malcolm Hulett ..... Garage Manager.
Allen Biggs ..... Proprietor of Livery Stable.
Florence Bently ..... Proprietor of Pickle Factory.
Maurice Johnson ..... Mail Carrier.
Ruth Jordan ..... Scientific Dishwasher at Houston and Arter's Cafe.
Reginald Reid ..... Dealer in Hard Cider.
Walter Kuppler ..... Owner of Pawn Shop.
Madeline Miller ..... Part Owner of Loop Cafeteria.
Sarah Russel ..... Specialist in Rose Culture.
Anna Belle Drury..... State Prohibition Agent.
Ellictt Arnold ..... Street Cleaner.
Clarence Wilson ..... Dentist.
Louise Sheppard ..... Talking Machine Agent.
Helen Bergstrom ..... Teacher of Vergil in J-ville H. S.
Crit Hancline ..... Station Agent.
Clifford Sibert ..... Tonsorial Artist—Bobbed Hair a Specialty.
David Dawson ..... Reporter of "Weakly News."
Albert Arter ..... Senior Partner in Arter & Houston Cafe.

To the Senior Class of 1922

"We're Glad"

I

We will miss you, dear old class,
But we're glad,
Sacrifices come, alas!
Still we're glad.
When you leave us you'll be gone,
A new class will come along
To take the place where you belong,
But we're glad.

II

Many times we'll want you back,
But we're glad,
For you've worked, and given us
The best you had.
Yet, in College and in Life
Win out *fair* with all your might,
Prove to us you're square and "White,"
And we're glad.

From the Under Classmen
Kathryn Montgomery

"Miss Nothing-Else----But!"

One by one the lights flickered out (there must be something wrong with the electricians). One by one the people in the audience settled comfortably back in their chairs to enjoy an evening of bliss. Here was talent and they were about to witness it.

Slowly, slowly the gorgeous curtains parted and crept back to their respective corners and behold—! the audience gasped, started forward in their seats with an exclamation of half surprise and half terror, for before them—yes, before them,—was,—an empty stage!

Not a soul was to be seen, nothing but nothingness could be found on that stage. Yes, *this* was acting!

But wait, who was that, a man, no, a girl, coming on the stage. The nerve of her, why she walked right across it. Once again the audience settled back, but not so far this time, something might happen.

Suddenly two more figures appeared on the stage, followed by two, and followed by two more were two more followed by—two more; until in a second or two the entire cast was bowing and smiling in *front* of the audience and *behind* the bright foot lights. At this the audience yelled and applauded—and the play had begun.

Miss Shelah then stepped forward to introduce the cast. It was such an all-star cast it was very difficult to know who to present first, but the villain solved that by rushing forward and demanding recognition. Next Miss Shelah introduced the society girls and their mothers and dance partners. Then the old scientist and his sweet wife, who ran the Club House. Next came their daughter, arm in arm with the sister of the hero, who was in love with the villian. Both girls knew that the villian existed, however. The French maid and the chauffeur followed and then came the hero and heroine. Last but not least, came the pessimistic maid who showed you how to enjoy funerals. Surely, this was to be a success, just *look* at that cast!

Just then the audience looked and yelled—"Go on; Start her up! Step on it!"

All vanished from the stage except the hero and villain who immediately began duplicating the Dempsey-Carpentier. The hero impersonated Dempsey, so the villain unwillingly took the part of Carpentier. The parts would have been vice versa had not the villain carelessly upset a chair, which brought the cast running in to see (as no one likes to miss a good fight). Nora, the Irish colleen, came cautiously in and stood looking inquisitively on, until suddenly the villain drew from his pocket a shining revolver; he thrust it straight into the hands of the astonished maid. She took it (there being nothing else to do) and pointed it at him, to the amazement of the horrified crowd. Then just as she stepped quickly forward to poke him in the ribs with it (just to see if it would work), something happened—!!!

One by one the footlights went out (darn those electricians) and one by one the people in the audience slapped each other on the back and said: "By George; That's acting for you—nothin' like keepin' up the suspense!"

Then from out of the darkness they heard a young voice saying: "There are fifty ecstatic years to follow—"

This the audience took for their cue to leave and they seized the nearest hat as they rose and went stumbling out in the soft darkness, murmuring as they went:

"—Can't wait for fifty years, but since it's the class of 1922, we know all will go well."

B. E. P., Jr. '22

"Miss Somebody Else"

A crowd which taxed the seating capacity of the high school auditorium gathered to see the play, "Miss Somebody Else," given by members of the senior class. The play, a four-act comedy drama of modern American society life, was full of dramatic situations, clever comedy and attractive scenes.

The work of the cast, directed by Miss Adele Shelah as coach, was exceptionally fine, and every member carried out his part with ability. The play moved smoothly from scene to scene and the production was put on with such finish as to take it out of the amateur class. The stage settings were especially attractive and the splendid music furnished by the high school orchestra added greatly to the charm of the play. "Miss Somebody Else" was, in the opinion of those who saw it, one of the best productions given at the high school for a number of years.

Miss Belle Palmer took the charming part of the clever, bright society girl, Miss Constance Darcy, with exceptional talent and even more charming in her later role of the vivacious little Irish maid; Lee Henry Goebel played to perfection the role of the fascinating young hero, Cruger Blainwood; Miss Mary Sim in the role of Mrs. Blainwood was the elite slightly haughty society matron. The audience went off into peals of laughter over Miss Helen Turner, as Susan, the drawling maid with her cheerful conversation about funerals, and her funny antics.

The part of the villain of the play was admirably taken by David Dawson, as Ralph Hastings, the well dressed, scheming society scoundrel. Miss Josephine Millgan was charming as the vivacious French maid with her Parisian accent and dainty manner. The character of Mrs. Delavan was well portrayed by Miss Elizabeth Scott, who put dignity and poise into the role. Mildred, her pampered but sweet daughter, was Miss Virginia Cumming, and the role of Jasper Delavan, her absent-minded scientific husband, was played by Clifford Sibert.

The crowd of gay society folk, who came to the Tuxedobrook club house was composed of modern typical characters, all well taken by the other members of the cast: Fay Blainwood, the petulant, pretty society girl, was Miss Dorothy Randle, and Miss Sarah Russel as Mrs. Herrick, a gossippy society matron, commented gaily upon the doings of their set. Thomas O'Brien, as the bashful young man, Sylvester Crane, and Miss Vivian Pires as Freda Mason, took their respective parts well. Sympathy and laughter were provoked by the troubles of Malcolm Hulett as Bert Shaffer, the young man who stepped all over the shoes of haughty Alice Stanley, Miss Leota Taylor, when the pair attempted a dance in the ball room. Clarence Wilson, as John, was quite the correct chauffeur, and Mabel Rogers, Mary Janet Capps and Charles Hopper as society personages completed the cast.

Cast

(In order of appearance)

Mrs. Delavan ..... Elizabeth Scott
Mildred Delevan ..... Virginia Cumming
Susan ..... Helen Turner
Jasper Delevan ..... Clifford Sibert
Constance Darcy ..... Bell Elliott Palmer
Celeste ..... Josephine Milligan
John ..... Clarence Wilson
Cruger Blainwood ..... Lee Henry Goebel
Mrs. Blainwood ..... Mary Sim
Ralph Hastings ..... David Dawson
Freda Mason ..... Vivian Pires
Bert Shaffer ..... Malcolm Hulett
Mrs. Herrick ..... Sarah Russel
Sylvester Crane ..... Thomas O'Brien
Alice Stanley ..... Leota Taylor
Fay Blainwood ..... Dorothy Randle
Society Personages ..... Mabel Rogers, Mary Janet Capps, Charles Hopper
Coach ..... Adele Shelah
Faculty Advisor ..... Sophronia Kent
Business Manager ..... Clarence Wilson
Property Manager ..... Frances Griswold
Stage Managers—Edward Lewis, George Obertate, John Hackett.
Music furnished by the High School Orchestra.
Special Music in Act III by George Obertate, Violin; Ed Lewis, Drums; Riley Alkire, Piano; Alta Crum, Violin; George Craig, Clarinet; Lester Cornick, Saxaphone.

"Junior-Senior Banquet"

"The Juniors, Seniors, Faculty, and Mr. Shafer" assembled on the evening of April 28th at the Christian church to help each other "make away" with an elaborate banquet that tasted like—

Fruit Cocktail

Baked Chicken — Dressing

Mashed Potatoes and Gravy

Creamed Peas

Rolls

Tomato Salad — Wafers

Ice Cream — Strawberries

Cake

Coffee

and to sympathize with the toastmaster, George Wetzel, Jr., President of Junior Class—also to weep, laugh, and yawn while toasts were being given by Miss Leonhard, Paul Bolman, Irene Smith, David Dawson, B. F. Shafer, Albyn Wolfe, Albert Arter, Dorothy Randle, Lavinia Scott, and Miss Kent. The Seniors will long remember and talk about the spread which was given them by the Juniors (not only the "eats," toast, marcels, and evening dresses, but—well, ask Hunter and Med what else).

The J. H. S. Exhaust

"WATCH OUR SMOKE."

Volume 2 | Jacksonville, Illinois, Sept. 30, 1921. | Number 3.

Number Six

JACKSONVILLE 7—SPRINGFIELD 6

"EXHAUST" NOW A MEMBER OF CENTRAL INTERSCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

The following comm... reply to an appl... ship for ...

J. H. S. GIRLS REVERTING TO HAIR RIBBONS

... influence whic... the girls ...

CALENDAR.

Dec. 8, Thursday— Teache... stitute.
Dec. 9, Friday—Teachers' Institute. ...
13, Tuesday—Coffer-Miller Play ... is ser... the Rivals', Auditorium. he r...

PROGRAM OF DRAMATIC CLUB MEETING ANNOUNCED.

The Dramatic Club has ... the following program ... ing to be held Apri... Reading—Mil... Mr. ...

HURRAH!

The Cafeteria is started ... assembly held Tues... rrin introduced ... for ...

ONWARD J'VILLE!

SENIORS LEADING IN TICKET SELLING CONTEST.

The proceeds from the picture ... more gratify... was due ... ticed in the public schools of ... student ... ica. It ... the ... ust Tuesday ... ual. ... in ...

TWO GOOD PICTURES BOOKED.

... Crisis" and "Tarzan of the Alps" ... Coming April 25 and 28. ... arah ...

EXHAUST BOX COMPLETED.

GIRLS TO HOLD INTERCLASS BASKET BALL TOURNEY.

The girls of J. H. S. are not go... by the boys. Plans ... faith...

Editorials

STUDENT GOVERNMENT.

Student government should be ... in the public schools of ... student ...

THE RESULTS.

Senior Class.

President—Paul Bolman.
Vice-President—Reginald Reid.
Secretary—Virginia Cummings.
Treasurer—Elisabeth Johnson.
... Class Adviser—Miss Kent.

... Class
... Wetzel.
... Doane,
... Scott.
... Park

With The Debaters In Springfield

LOTS OF PEP.

NOTICE B. B. PLAYERS.

J. H. S. Defeats Quincy In Tri-City Debate

... S. SPRINGFIE...

MILLER COFFEE PLAYERS COMING.

High School to Present Plays

Dec. 13 the Coffer-Mill... present "The Ri... by Rich...

JACKSONVILLE PUBLIC SCHOOLS CLEAN UP HEALTH PROGRAM

High School Auditorium
Open Air S...
Song—The ...
Health Cree...
Washin...
Day—The ...
Lafa...

SENIOR RINGS.

... an imposing J. with Jack... ed in black enamel ... in raised white ... shank—the cl... the classiest ... as would ...

Jacksonville 16 Springfield 14

Weren't you glad when the ...tle blew. Say with all the pep ...at was shown there that night ou... ...eam could beat anything in the state

A TENTATIVE SCHEDULE FOR THE EXAMINATIONS.

Jan. 18—Wed., A. M.
8:45—10:15, Eng. I II II IV ...
Eng.
10:20 ..

DEBATERS ENJOY BANQUET.

The Forum and the Junior-Senior ... proved to be a great suc... M. on Thursday the ... ieties, their ...

Hi Y. Club Holds Last Meeting at Baptist Church.

About forty members of the Hi Y ... met last Tuesday night at ... ...urch. Supper ...

THE NEW BULLETIN BOARD.

The first thing that greeted us on ... return to school ... Board which ... school by ... a new ... pre...

J. H. S. Defeats Waverly

Team Captures Rushville and Waverly Victories

LOCALS.

... om Manual Training notes ... with a hammer bends to ... but not the bottom an... ...ots faster.

CARNIVAL TONIGHT! COME!

NO SCHOOL THURSDAY AND FRIDAY!!

... and then the teachers ... —that's the reason ... All the ...

DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Dramatic Club is preparing a ... play, "The Heathen Chinese." ... two ...

The Heathen Chinese.

CRIMSON J. ADVERTISED ASSEMBLY

Thursday we had a treat ... me members of the ... ort sketch abo... The cas...

J. H. S. 27—Jerseyville 18

THE KIWANIS BANQUET.

Just before the football team st... ed wining that long line of ... the Kiwanis Club inv... dinner. They ... sons at ...

ARE YOU A MEMBER OF J. H. S. A. A.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief — Catherine Wilson
Assistant Editor — Maud Eva Hackett
Circulation Managers — Frances Griswold, Harold Kamm
Advertising Managers — Albyn Wolfe, Alfred Capps

FOOTBALL MEN RECEIVE "J'S"

Putnam Captain for Next Year.

At an assembly Thursday Dec. 1, ... fourteen of the J. H. S. boys receiv... ...stly proud ...

JACKSONVILLE WINS. DISTRICT TOURNAMENT.

For the first time in about ... years Jacksonville High Scho... ed the Dictrict Basket... ...

ALT STAR TEAMS. Of District Tournament.

FIRST TEAM

Hunter, F.—Jacksonville.
McDonald, F.—Virginia.
Rolf, c.—Bluffs.
Hunt, Capt. G.—Jacksonville.
Arter, G.—Jacksonville.

SECO...
F...

PRACTICE FOR OPERETTA

... cast has been selected by Miss ... Miss Leonard and prac... in earnest on ... Rover", ... pre... ing ... d it ...

J. H. S.'S ENTRIES FOR INTELLECTUAL CONTEST CHOSEN

At ... the ... held last F...

THE "PROM."

The Seniors have been wai...
Oh! I don't know ...
To receive the ...
About thei...

SENIOR PLAY A GREAT SUCCESS

...iday evening March 31, a ... witnessed one of the best ... presented by Jack... "Miss ...

SENIOR PLAY CAST ENTERTAINED

A delicious six o'clock banquet was given on Friday April 7th, by Miss Kent, faculty advisor of the Senior class, and Miss Shelah, coach of the Senior play ...

THE SENIOR OUTING.

The Seniors had an outing l... ...day evening, Oct. 14, at ... Springs. All who ...ished to ... ...ad out in ...

CRIMSON "J" WORK STARTED

Everything points to the best an... Crimson ... held last F... and the ... The staff of th... ...d talked ov... ...

HEARD ON THE RUSHVILLE BASKET BALL TRIP.

"Hey Lee! I want a drink!"
"Who was that running around on that tin roof last night?"
"Old Zeze Perkins sold his hogs the other day—etc." (Song).
"I ain't had a ...

BANQUET FOR "J" MEN.

The "J" men and Mr. Shafer were guests at a banuet given by Coach Mitchell at the Peacock last Wednes... ...evening.

High School Crush

(A popular beve...
Ingredients:

1 Margaret Williamson, Johnnie Putnam
2 Mable Rogers, Chick Adams
3 Helen Walton, John Hackett

Things We Never Expect to See.

Tom O'Brien a judge.
Redge Reid tip his hat
Mary Sim married. (v...

THEIR PROPER NAMES AND SPECIALTIES

B. F. Shafer—Man of all work.

First Period Chemistry Class.

Test tubes a rattlin'
Bottles a clinkin'
Burners a burnin'
Students a thinkin'
Mabel a smilin'
Russel a winkin'
Harriette a tryin' to find
What Edward's a makin'

MR. BLAIR MAKES ADDRESS AT J. H. S. DEDICATION.

New Building dedicated Wednesday Morning and Evening. Meetings held in Auditorium.

WOMAN'S CLUB CONDUCTS POSTER CONTEST.

My Most Embarrassing Moment

It happened in Chicago. I had been down town to purchase a new hat, which I decided to wear home. Upon entering a street car I noticed that every one smiled at me and some made remarks to each other, but I supposed that they were admiring my new hat which was really very pretty. The same thing happened on the two other cars on which I rode I was rather puzzled for I knew that smiles from strangers were extra ordinary things in Chicago, but I was still confident that it was my hat that caused them. But alas, those smiles! I soon discovered their cause. It *was* my hat and upon whose side the price tag, with its large black figures, sweetly reposed.—Helen Bergstrom.

My most embarrassing moment or perhaps moments would be more correct, because I stayed embarrassed for a good while afterwards; occurred in this way. I had been invited to a town I had never been into before, to a party that my cousin was giving. I accepted and one day before the party I arrived. After I had greeted my relatives, I cornered my cousin and began to inquire whom I was to take to the party. He laughed and said, "A girl named Barbara M." That's all he said just Barbara M. and that's what caused my downfall. That afternoon I decided I'd go up town and look around. I noticed a familiar figure in front of me; so I hurried and caught up with her. Yes, it was a girl friend of mine I had met in Springfield last summer. I only knew her by Marge, so with a "Hi Marge" I greeted her. We walked up town and our talk soon led to my cousin's party. This is where I started wrong. "Say," I said, "I've got a fine job tomorrow, I've got to take some Jane named Barbara M. I haven't even seen her, probably some red haired cigarette fiend around here. "That girl didn't do a thing but stamp her foot, turn up her nose, and say, 'Well of all things,—that happens to be me you are speaking of.'—Ice cold! ! ! ! I was knocked out. I ran about a block to my cousin's house, leaving that girl standing there raving. I sure laid in wait for him that night. How did I know her middle and most prominent name was Margaret?"—Redge Reid.

I stopped to get a new purse the other day and had about decided upon one, slipping it over my wrist to get the effect. Just then the clerk showed me another that I like much better. I decided to purchase the latter, giving the clerk the money and receiving my package. Out on the street I noticed people looking at me rather earnestly, and you can imagine my surprise and embarrassment when I reached home to find the other purse, hanging over my wrist, the price tag dangling on a red string in plain sight of every one. I returned to the store, and every one enjoyed the joke. The clerk was rather surprised to find, that one could get by with a thing like that, so easily.—Ruth Dorwart.

Speaking of embarrassing moments, why some people's lives are made up of nothing but them. And I have had my share, whether caused by myself or some one else. But the one that I refer to, happened to me one bright evening last August. It was up in the little Illinois town of Wedson, on the west bank of the beautiful Fox river, and having toiled hard the entire day, I had retired to the village post office in hopes of getting mail from home. The last train had just come in from the north, and the agent came tottering down the narrow side walk, with the mail sacks on his shoulder, and the entire population of the city followed closely. The mail was delivered to the post master and the doors of the office locked for twenty minutes or more so that the post master could sort the mail into the boxes. After he had done this, he opened the door and admitted the waiting throng. While waiting for this to take place, I had successfully held down a corner of the side walk. I stood gazing out over the Fox valley, with my back to the post office, when suddenly my attention was drawn to a commotion in the rear of the post office. I turned around just in time to see a handsome young lady running toward me with arms outstretched yelling, "Romeo, come back to me, my Romeo." Thinking it a joke on me I replied in a low voice, "Alright my Juliet." Looking down at my feet, I discovered a large wooley cat, that the young lady was chasing. There is a possibility that she did not hear my answer to her plea, that she intended for Romeo, the cat. Lucky for me, it was just a few days until I left that city and came home for school.—Albert Arter.

1922's Nursery Rhymes

Our friend Malcolm and Lois fell out,
I'll tell you what 'twas all about,
He liked another and she liked one,
And that's the way the row begun.

Little Lawrence has lost his sense.
And can't tell where to find it,
Leave it alone and it'll come home,
Wrapped up in a waterproof kit.

Mr. Shafer is a good man,
Tries to teach us all he can,
Algebra, physics, geometry,
And never forgets to call on me.

Dorothy Green,
Calm and serene,
Talking and laughing and such;
Mr. Baird, then he spied her,
And sat down beside her,
Which frightened Miss Dorothy much.

Ruth had a little husband,
No bigger than her thumb(?)
She put him in a pint pot,
And there she bid him drum.

She gave him some garters,
To garter up his hose,
And a little handkerchief,
To wipe his pretty nose.

She bought a little horse
That galloped up and down,
She bridled him, and saddled him,
And sent Lawrence out of town.

It costs little David his income for shoes,
To travel about and carry the news.

1922's Nursery Rhymes

There was a little boy and a little girl,
Helen and Malcolm;
Says little Malcolm to little Helen,
"Shall I, oh! shall I?"

Says little Helen to little Malcolm,
"What shall we do?"
Says little Malcolm to little Helen,
"I will kiss you."

When Redge was a little boy,
He had but little wit;
It is some time ago,
And he's got no more yet.

"I like little Ginny, her hands are so warm,
And if I don't tease her, she'll do me no harm,
And if I do love her," said Tommy so gay,
"Then Ginny and I together will play."

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your argument grow?
Paper, pen, notebook and then
Utility books all in a row.

Little Boy Clif, the bell has rung,
The classes are moving, the period done,
Come Clifford, Oh Clifford, the students peep,
At his curly head, for he's fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I,
For if I do he might make me cry.

1922's Nursery Rhymes

"Dorothy, Dorothy,
  Wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt run no annuals,
  Nor Senior plays fine.

But sit on a cushion,
  Read novels and such,"
Plead Palmer, her true knight.
  Oh dear! it's too much!

Luther boy, Luther boy, where are you going?
  I will go with you, if that I may,
I'm going to the meadow to see them a-mowing,
  I'm going to help them to make the hay.

Clarence and Homer are two pretty men,
They lie in bed as long as they can,
Then up starts Clarence and looks in the sky,
"Oh brother Homer, the sun's very high!
You go on to school," he hastily roared,
"And I'll come after with the little old Ford."

Bell Palmer, Bell Palmer,
A too tardy scholar,
What makes you come so late?
You must get up much earlier,
To leave by half past eight.

The Drurys have a litt.e Ford,
  It's not as white as snow;
And everywhere the Drurys went,
  The Ford was sure to go.

It makes them late to school some days,
  Which is against the rule,
They often find they have to stay
  Eighth period after school.

Elisabeth Johnson '22.

Ode to the Janitors

Who is that being you see in the hall
A-holding a mop up against the wall
To let you pass—"Be careful—don't fall!"
It's the janitor.

Who is it, too, after school in the room,
Is making the dirt fly with dust pans and broom
A-fearing the sight would leave much gloom—
It's the janitor.

Who makes the fires, locks the doors at night,
Takes all the blame if the kids break a light,
Why, without him, the whole place would look like a fright
It's the janitor.

And who, when the year draws to a close,
Think of the days when we would have "froze"
If the janitors hadn't been there on tiptoes.
It's the Seniors.

D. R. '22.

The Office Jewel

You've heard of the gem in the office
The rarest of its kind,
Without her Mr. Shafer
Would surely lose his mind.

So, here's to Pearl, the office girl,
Her virtues we'll defend,
Though her green admits make us throw fits,
Till tardiness shall end.

D. R. '22.

The Faculty Bunch

The Faculty bunch, they once had a hunch,
That this was apple pie day,
So they went down to see,
And if you'll believe me,
It sure was good pie—so they say.

Cry of the Seniors:
"Oh, that I was where I would be!
Then would I be where I am not!
But where I am, I must be,
And where I would be I cannot.

What Would the Moon Say if it Could Talk

It was a full moon, full in shape and full of knowledge. It smiled at me as I flopped down in the swing. I looked at it and suddenly it spoke. As near as I can remember this is what it said:

"I remember your class when you were babies. I'll tell you all about them and you will see why they're such stars today."

"Yes, I can see Dave now, kicking and crying because his governess took a day off. Dave was always fond of the women. Why, when the cook left, Dave cried so that they had to get a new one and a maid too, that very day. Dave hasn't changed much."

"Dorothy Randle, you say? She was the little curly headed girl. She always loved to collect things, Indian things mostly, I remember. No, she hasn't changed either."

"Redge Reid was fond of eating. He used to taste everything he could find. He found some red paint once. They had specialists up immediately, but they could not get it out of his cheeks. It was 'Guaranteed Not-to-Fade, Water Proof, Will-Last-a-Life-Time' paint."

"Al liked to throw things. I can see him now, throwing things out of his sand pile. He always hit whatever he aimed at. No wonder he's a star basket-ball player."

"Yes, Virginia did chew her pinafore.* That's why she's an expert gum-chewer now. Constant practice, you know."

"Tommie O'Brien couldn't resist drawing cartoons on the wall of his nursery. He tried it with jam once. Such clever cartoons, too. You can still see the stains on the wall paper."

"But, it's impossible to go thru the whole class. You were all so clever. No wonder, (and here the moon seemed to frown a little,—or was it a cloud passing over?) my stars blush and hide with shame. Never before have they had such competition. So peppy,—so brilliant,—the illustrious class of Twenty-Two."

Here the words grew fainter and then, suddenly I woke up, for the moon had gone and rain was coming in on my face. B. E. Palmer, Jr.

Lost? Or Found?

"Oh, the Lost and Found Department—
You've heard of it, before?
Well, just straight down the hall please,
Right in, at that side door.
Yes, Miss Havenhill'll assist you—
If the list you wish to see
For she's sole heir and conductor
And she holds the magic key.

The following things are what he saw,
No wonder he gazed on them with awe.

FOUND—Dec. 31—A marcel with Dave Dawson inscribed upon it.

FOUND—March 4—A winning basketball team. For information call Coach John Mitchell.

FOUND—Sept. 13, 1921—Les. Woods and Johnny Bolman.

LOST—Somewhere between the door and windows of Room 210 an E. in English. Finder please return to L. H. Goebel. Reward.

FOUND—Sept. 13—An entirely new high school on the corners of West State Street and Fayette streets.

LOST May 31, '22—A perfectly good Senior class.

FOUND—The first semester, on Angie Joy's nose, a pair of tortoise-shelled specs.

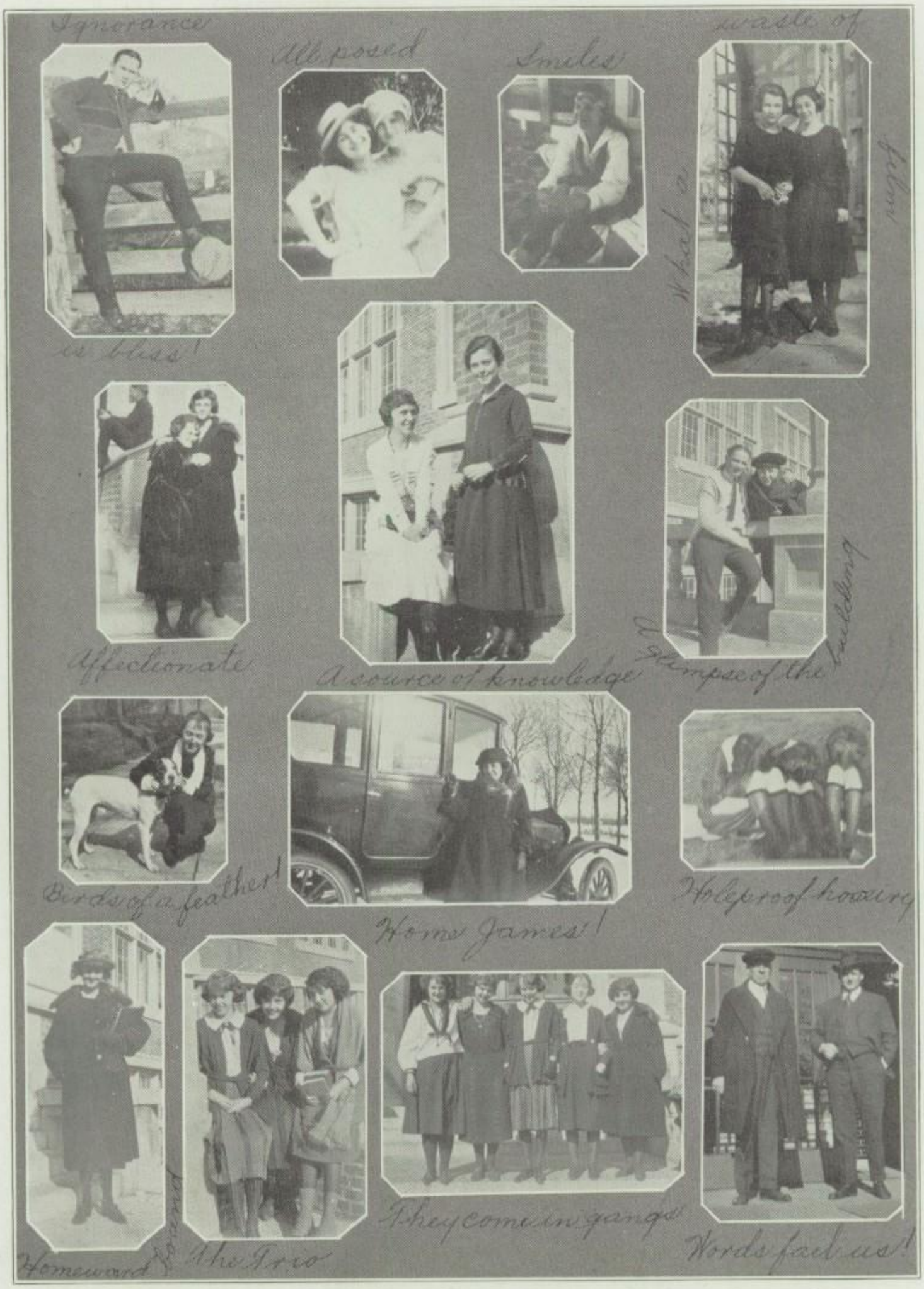
FOUND—In East Study Hall—a squeaky pencil sharpener and some noisy chairs.

LOST—Four or five light brown hairs off of Mr. Shafer's head. Finder may keep same.

FOUND—A tear in my trousers upon descending the fire escape April 5.—Lee Henry Goebel.

FOUND—Some dark corners in the halls—Johnny and Margaret.

LOST—Rip Alkire, for a few days.


Ignorance is bliss!
All posed
Smiles
What a waste of film
Affectionate
A source of knowledge
A glimpse of the building
Birds of a feather!
Home James!
Holeproof hosiery
Homeward Bound
The Trio
They come in gangs
Words fail us!

Pet Ambitions

All my life, for eighteen years, I have longed to be a lion tamer. Eagerly have I devoured books on, "The Power of the Human Eye." And I have practised all the exercises on our cat. Failing on the cat I next took the dog. I have just completed a correspondence course on, "How to Train the Jungle Beasts" and "Do You Know Your Own Power?" The only thing which prevents me from becoming the world's greatest lion tamer is—the lack of lions.—B. E. Palmer, Jr.

My greatest of pet ambitions, is to have a classy sport model roadster, and to have enough money to buy gas, tires, and every other thing that goes along with being an idol in the eyes of the fair sex. My, but how they would look at me in my new roadster, and wouldn't there be some scramble to see which should be the first to have the very great privilege of a ride in my car! All the girls in town would try to make an impression on me, and maybe some of the village belles of Arnold, Pisgah, Chapin and other places of prominence. There is only one great big thing that keeps me from making my greatest ambition. That one thing is, I am very bashful.—Malcolm Hulett.

My pet ambition just now is to find out just what is my pet ambition. My pet ambition is not a constant (to use a geometrical term) but a variable; being a woman, I have the privilege of being fickle. Also, being a woman, I sometimes long to be a hero of the Great World War or perhaps the first medical missionary in China. Then often I have a more intellectual desire and long to be the author of Little Women or Romeo and Juliet. Then again my ambition is to compose Bach's fugues or to paint Rembrandt's wonders of art. When in school, my pet ambition is to be Solomon or to be out of doors.—Catherine Wilson.

In different kinds of weather I have the ambition to be different things. In the summer, with its hot dry days, I would like to be a bird. I would fly up toward the blue azure mysteries of the sky. There I would perch upon the overhanging ledge of some unsuspecting cloud, where the cool breezes could fan my hot cheeks (I mean ruffle my gaudy plumage.) As I would sit on my lofty perch I would look serenely down upon man and all his miseries. In the winter I would like to be either a grate-fire or a polar bear. I believe I would rather be a bear, for I just couldn't *bear* to be a fire. Then when the cold blasts would come tearing down from the north and everybody would be alternately putting on red flannels and shivering with the cold, I would go around as comfortable as you please. The kind of weather we are having now, with its gentle raindrops quenching the thirst of dear mother earth, I would like either to be a rubber-tree or a duck. I believe if I had my choice between them I would choose the duck. Why just think of the wonderful opportunities that a duck has nowadays! The rain brings all the nice juicy worms to the top of the ground (yum! yum!). Why, I have not had a nice big juicy worm for an age! Just think if I got tired of swimming around in the rain, getting wet, I would fly around in the rain and get even wetter. Scientists inform us that nature fits man to conditions surrounding him. If this weather keeps up much longer there will surely be some very prominent web-feet.

The life of a duck is the life for me,
Because this weather is very rainee.
You needn't worry, it won't soak in,
For now I've got feathers instead of skin.

—L. H. Goebel.

The noted and distinguished proverb, "There is nothing like being on the good side of your teacher," expresses my pet ambition very effectively. There is no easier, surer or firmer stepping-stone to the coveted state of graduation than to command the sympathy, good-feeling and confidence of your teachers. I may as well admit and state here that the two soundest methods of obtaining this condition are perfect conduct and hard study. But how unfortunate that these conductors have such high resistances and that most things, including students, take the line of least resistance. There may be other ways of "getting on the good side of your teacher." A skillful combination of wit, bluff, pretence and friendliness, might be effective.—Vernon Scholfield.

Last night I had the most interesting dream. It seemed as if I were in the world of "pet ambitions." Every ambition that had entered my head from the days of my childhood to my Senior year, from the bare-back rider in the circus to the woman politician, my Junior dream. But some new ambition seemed to have sprung from the dream-Fairy's touch. I saw myself as slim as Mary Sim. All things being equal, I concluded that my pet ambition was to be as slim as Mary Sim.—E. W. Boruff.

Pet Ambitions

My pet ambition is to accompany a circus and play the steam calliope. I feel that it would be so elevating to have the admiring gaze of the people follow me as I proudly play, "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-night." My "shell pink ears" would burn with pride as my many admirers complimented me. O! when I play in Jacksonville and the parade goes all around the square, won't that be a grand and glorious feeling?—Ruth Dorwart.

My pet ambition is to have my hair bobbed. But,—my mother would not allow it.—Eva Garfield.

My ambitions have changed like the winds since first I had ambition. As a child, my ambitions changed whenever I saw a person worthy of my admiration. Now it was a tight-rope walker or cow-girl in the circus, now a beautiful white-capped nurse or kindergarten teacher. At present my ambition is either to be as slender as Sarah Russell or to be an old maid with a cottage full of cats, parrots, and all the other accessories which are necessary to complete the delightful picture.—Louise Sheppard.

I have, indeed, one pet ambition. Perhaps, some foolish people might laugh at it, but it is my ambition to see the time when my coiffure will be so perfect, that not a single hair will be out of place.—Vivian Pires.

My pet ambition is to be a motor cop. The ordinary civilian that drives a car must go slow or he will be "pinched" for speeding. The motor cop leads a merry life because he can go as fast as he wants to while chasing somebody. Anybody that likes to speed up once in a while and still have the protection of the law should become a motor cop and enjoy life while he can.—Luther Kennedy.

My pet ambition is to make a trip to Mars and meet the inhabitants of that wonderful planet. It has always been a hobby of mine to want to do thrilling things. If an aeroplane ever gets there and back, when it makes its second trip I fancy myself as one of the passengers.—Edna Gray.

My pet ambition—To whistle the renowned "Wabash Blues" with all its vibrations and variations, in the presence of an audience, without its knowing who the accomplished warbler is at the time of delivery—that is to say—to have the geniousness of being able to make vibrate from your vocal region, any of the popular fox-trots of today without moving the lips is, up to date, my foremost pet ambition.—D. W. Randle.

My pet ambition has always been to be a fancy ballet dancer. They are always so popular and attract so much attention, both on and off the stage. Wouldn't it be a grand and glorious feeling to live in the limelight? And just imagine all the bouquets of flowers falling at your feet as the curtain drops. That's the life I have always dreamed of.—Dorotha Staff.

I can feel assured that there are few who can claim the distinction of having such an ambition as mine. And this ambition is to get rid of my painted cheeks. Many there are whose main ambition is quite to the contrary. And they must use deceiving artifices and mourn for what they cannot have. And I, innocence personfied, must worry and fret and bewail and regret that I have what others most crave.—Ruth Edmonds.

My pet ambition is to find the teacher who hasn't learned to sing, "Lawrence, did you do that?" Hear that noise on the other side of the room? Yeh! I did that. See that eraser hit me? Yeh! I threw a curve and did that. Oh! what will those poor teachers do when I've gone away? Then they can't say, "Lawrence, did you do that?"—L. F. Laney.

This is certainly very difficult to decide. Truly, I can't make up my mind whether I'd rather be a teacher as thorough as Miss Cafky, or a vamp as talented as Cleo Clark!! When I make my choice You'll all know it!—Grace L. Campbell.

My pet ambition is to be able to "pop" my gum as Dorothy Green can!—Vivian L. Boston.

Being very ambitious I would like to master many arts, but the one that shines brightest in my hopes is to be an invisible ventriloquist and magician. I would like to become invisible whenever I saw any one approaching to whom I owed money or when I met an enemy. I would have some fun by standing invisible on the platform in Assembly and causing Mr. Shafer to utter unheard of orations.—Clarence Jewsbury.

My pet ambition is to travel around the world and stop in every country for a visit of at least one month. After I had visited every nation on the face of the earth, I would come back to the United States and spend the remainder of my life in peace.—Barnard S. Camm.

Pet Ambitions

My pet ambition is to have red hair. This is a bright subject and if I could reach my ambition I would be a bright headed boy. If I would do this subject justice, this would be a bright paper. I do not mean by that, that the paper would be re(a)d.—Clarence Wilson.

Everybody has ambitions, some more, some less. When one ambition is realized there is always another to take its place. Just to live is great sport to those who know enough to play. All the world wakes up every morning crying, "What next?" We are hungry for romance, whether we are young or old. The unknown is the country of the soul. The known is pitifully dry. Some of my ambitions are to own an aeroplane and to sail the deep blue sea. Danger is the eternal lure of the air and sea. The most exciting thing about an airship is that it may fall and the most attractive thing about a ship is that it may sink. Wonder is what I want, not knowledge, adventure, not safety, risk not gain, Romance for me. I hate realism, just now.—Edith Putnam.

My highest ambition is to be able to drive a car and not a Ford, one that will run all the time and not only on clear days.—Homer Wilson.

My pet ambition, I'm sorry to say, is to be able to stand on my head for fully five minutes. This I sometimes think, is beyond me, for I haven't been able to accomplish it yet. Everytime I try big weights seem to be in my feet pulling them down. And my head seems to be too soft to stand the hard wood of the floor.—Mable Rogers.

My pet ambitions are like balloons full of gas, for blow them too high and they are gone. What fun it would be to run a little tea shop on some main highway not far from a large city. People from everywhere would stop to taste my tempting dainties. Among these people I will find my handsome hero. He is to be a millionaire. If that does not work out quite to suit my fancy, I should just as soon be matron of an orphan asylum.—Marguerite Schoedsack.

"Get Out Your Kerchiefs"

'Spose you were a Senior and
Every time you thought how
Nice you'll be feeling next year a-lookin'
In, instead of a-lookin'
Out, of the ol' study hall windows with the blinds
Raised just so—accordin' to rules.

Maybe you wouldn't shed tears as big as
Eggs and feel that
Down deep
In your heart you'd
Try to flunk
All
The exams so that you could answer roll call
In room 210 next year with Miss Russell
Ordering Rus. Deatherage to give her room to talk
Not because she wanted to—

Oh!
No! all our teachers dearly

Loved(?) us and did their durndest to teach
Each one of us
All they knew about the
Various studies
In the curriculum—and
Now, we're
Going to leave—believe me it takes all the

J.oy out of life to
H.ave to go
S.o soon!

Come on in
How graceful!
Peek a boo!
the water's fine!
I'd love to
what's left of you
dance with
Inmates.
Chums
Bring
around the-
Our
the lite!
The "vamp"
brilliancy-
How
pretty the
background
Four of a kind!
Ready to fly?

The Senior Class of '22

We entered school in the year '18,
For the best or for the worst,
But proud to think we'd stood the test,
Through the eight grades from the first.

We entered school quite light of heart,
Not thinking what it meant;
But now, to think of leaving school,
Our hearts seem strangely bent.

But, shucks, we guess they will not break,
At least, we sure hope not.
We hope behind us we will leave
Not even one small blot.

The Junior Class will take our place,
As nearly as they can.
But very deep down in our hearts
We don't believe they can.

We hope the Junior Class will live
Up to our reputation.
When we leave school, we'll take with us
A very good recommendation.

Our Senior year in J'ville High
Is one we'll ne'er forget;
We'll say in twenty years from now,
"I see it clearly yet."

More serious now our thoughts become,
As we leave J. H. S.,
For out into the world we go,
To make a big success.

For failure, that could never be,
With the training we've received.
The efficiency of our teachers here
Can scarcely be believed.

Miss Kent advised us through the year.
She was our class advisor.
And underneath her guiding hand,
We're sure we are the wiser.

We surely owe a debt to her,
Which we can never pay.
But out to her our hearts will go,
On Graduation Day.

Paul Bolman '22.

JOKES

A Few Don'ts For Various People

Liz Boruff—Don't really learn anything (You might remember it.)

Lawrence Laney—Don't say you will, say you can't, its easier.

Paul Bolman—Don't come to school early,—you might draw a crowd and thereby block the traffic.

Harold Hunter—Don't come on time,—Pearl might have one more green slip in the office and 'twould be a shame to waste it.

Anyone—Don't raise your hand—it might be dirty.

Lee Goebel—Don't look wise—its useless.

Frank Corrington—Don't be intelligent—it might cause a nervous breakdown.

Harry Furry—Don't look conceited—someone might take you for a Senior.

Redge Reid—Don't blush or—someone will think you're a Freshman.

Bell Palmer—Don't go to school—just say you're tired of it.

Freshman—Don't be discouraged—someday you, too, will be Seniors.

Jack Benson—Don't make eyes at the girls (They might think you mean it.)

Junior Barr—Don't act like you have brains (Because you haven't.)

Johnny Hackett—Don't try to bluff Miss Russell (She has had previous experience with Gob.)

Russell Wood—Don't step on the grass (You might hurt it.)

Irene Smith—Don't kick too high (Somebody might be around.)

1923 Senior Play Cast—Don't talk behind the scenes (Unless you want a 2nd Malcolm Hulett.)

Harold Hunter—Don't study your lessons (You might learn something.)

John Putnam—Don't take your books home to study (You might tire yourself.)

Riley Alkire—Don't run over a stick with your car (The stick might feel crushed.)

Virginia Cummings—Don't chew gum on the Springfield bus (It makes the other passengers envious.)

Whom It May Concern—Don't throw kisses (Someone might catch them.)

All—Don't argue with Mary Sim (She knows the rules of public speaking and debating.)

Elliott Arnold—Don't keep up your history note book (You would waste too much paper.)

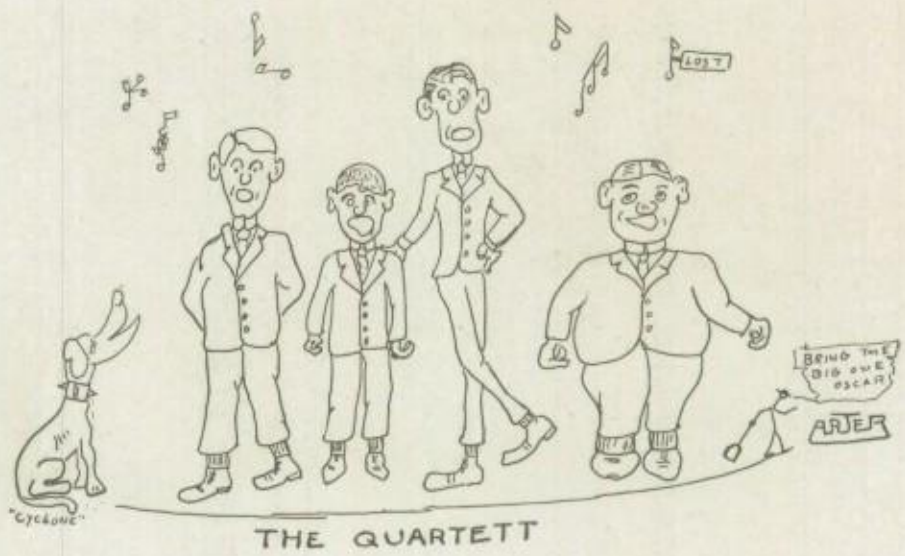
Girls—Don't smile at the boys (They might think you were flirting.)

The Boys in 2nd Period S. H.—Don't behave in S. H. (The teacher might lack diversion.)

The Seniors—Don't kid the freshmen (They might believe you.)

HOW A FELLOW FEELS WHILE HAVING HIS PICTURE TAKEN.

A quartette is where all four think the other three can't sing.—Haynie.



THE QUARTETT

Jokes

She: "I'll never trust any man in the dark."

He (after a scrap): "It's a cinch you have nothing to fear in the day time."—*Phoenix.*

Mr. A.: "What do you do all day long at school, Riley."

Riley: "Oh, nothing."

Mr. A.: "Well, how do you know when you are through?"

Soph.: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Fresh.: "No, who teaches it?"

An absent minded professor (meeting his own son): "Hello, John how's your father?"

Jim D.: "Say, Tom, wanta buy a good pencil?"

Tommy: "What's the matter with it?"

Jim: "Nothin'."

Tommy: "Then what do you want to sell it for?"

Jim: "Nothin'."

Tommy: "I'll take it."

Prof.: "I now put the number seven on the board. What number immediately comes to your mind?"

Chas. H.: "Eleven."

Mary S.: "I want a small picture taken."

Photographer: "You'll have to close your mouth then."

Luther: "What is worse than a giraffe with a sore throat?"

Clarence J.: "A snake with a stomach ache."

Teacher: "Why don't you study a little?"

Larry L.: "I am studying as little as I can."

At a Dramatic Club play behind the scenes.

Instructor: "All ready, run up the curtain."

Stage Hand: "Say what do you think I am, a squirrel?"

Senior: "Where have you been?"

Freshie: "To the cemetery."

Senior: "Any one dead?"

Freshie: "All of them."

Teacher: "What is the ancient order of the bath?"

Frank D.: "I dunno, Johnny usually comes first, then Willie, then the baby."

Teacher: "What are the people from Maine called?"

Redge: "Maniacs."

She: "Don't you think that talkative women are the most popular?

He: "What other kinds are there?"—*Boston Beanpot.*

Facsimile of a slip sent from Library to S. H.

Redge Reid
East S. H.
Jacksonville, Ill., Morgan Co., U. S. A.
45 Sen. Dist., Capps' Factory edition
Fair weather 50 degrees above.
Five ft. 13″ tall, two feet, two eyes and toe nails, flannel shirt, etc.—Fall.

Teacher: "What is density?" (Probably in physics.)

Wilson: "I can't define it, but I can give a good illustration."

Teacher: "The illustration is good, sit down."

Teacher: "As we walk out on a cold winter day and look around, what do we see on every hand?"

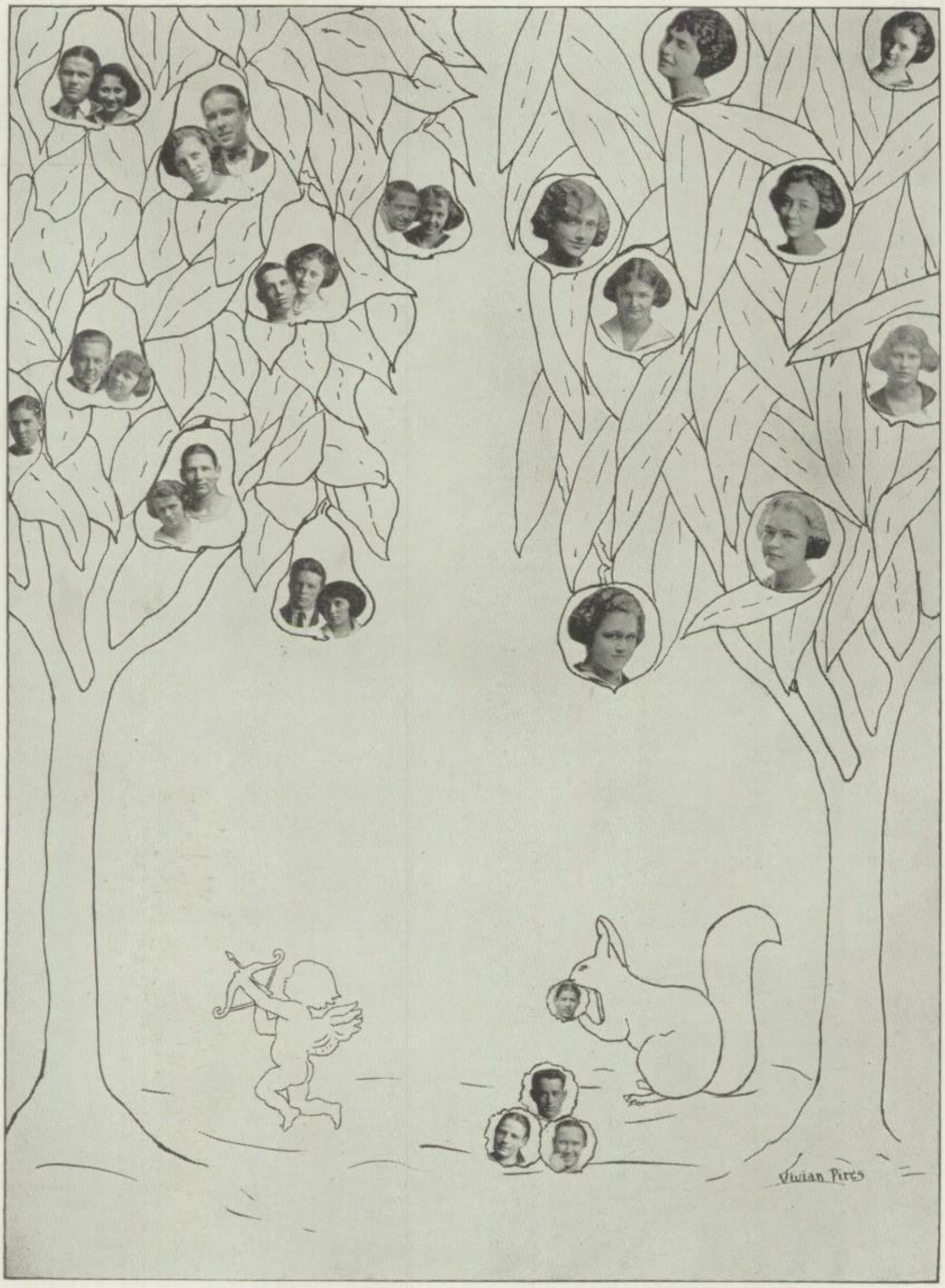
Munse J.: "Gloves."

Mr. Wolfe: "Can you name a liquid that won't freeze?"

Malcolm: "Hot water."

Cleo: "He put his arm around me three times."

Ruth: "Some arm."


Vivian Pires

"If You Believe It, It's So"

The Hollywood Movie Directors have confessed a great secret. From the Jacksonville High School, the "Fool's Paradise" comes inspiration for all their great movie titles:

"The Shiek"—Lee Henry Goebel.
"Why Announce Your Marriage?"—Mable and George.
"Exit, the Vamp"—Leota Taylor.
"The Little Minister"—Paul Bolman.
"Boomerang Bill"—Bill Benson.
"Bobbed Hair"—Mable Martin, Helen Bergstrom, and most the other girls.
"Three Live Ghosts"—Mary Simms, Luther Kennedy, and Lee Baldwin.
"The Man in a Million"—Al Arter.
"Don't Tell Everything"—Liz Boruff.
"The Prodigal Judge"—B. F. Shafer.
"Where is My Wandering Boy To-nite"—Redge Reid.
"Why Girls Leave Home"—Dave Dawson.
"The Jest"—Tommy O'Brien.
"The Young Diana"—Virginia Cummings.
"The Belle of Alaska" (pies)—Bell Palmer.
"The Connecticut Yankee"—John Putnam.
"In Love Time"—Ruth and Lawrence.
"Bright Eyes"—Dorothy Randle.
"Nancy from Nowhere"—Vivian Pires.
"A Prince There Was"—Vernon Scholfield.
"Two Kinds of Women"—Elisabeth Johnson, Cleo Clark.
"Orphans of the Storm"—Anna Belle and Frank Drury.
"The French Doll"—Josephine Milligan.
"The Dream Maker"—Elizabeth Scott.
"Two Little Girls in Blue"—Catherine Wilson, Edith Putnam.
"Forbidden Fruit"—Rough-Neck Day.
"The Wise Fools"—The Senior Class.
"One Glorious Day"—Graduation Day.
"Forever"—The Class of Twenty-two.
"Small Town Stuff"—This.

Things We Would Miss

The Cafeteria—on rainy days.
The desks in East Study Hall.
The front steps? ! ? *
Miss Russell's patience.
Miss Cafky's dignified figure.
Chick and Mable in the halls.
The pencil sharpner in East Study Hall.
Miss McClelland's curls.
The joke box in the front hall.
The bell on the north wall in West Study Hall.
The Green Admit slips.

Things We Wouldn't Miss

Eight Period Study Hall.
Our report cards.
Some of the laws laid down by B. F.
Charlie Hopper's hair.
Rainy weather.

The Jazzville Kernel

Edited by Al Arter. Daily Paper. Price 8 Pins. Pay Promptly.

Hamlet N. Deggs says—

That he once was a book agent, and has been talking in his sleep ever since. He says that there's only one thing which requires more nerve, than to turn down a book agent, and that's to be the book agent. One of the birds goes right into your office and tries to sell you a book whether you have one or not. You get so sore you can't think of any names to call him and then he wants to sell you a dictionary so you can find some names. You can never insult a book agent. You can swear at him, kick him out the door and throw him down the stairs, but you can't insult him.

He offers you a book on "How to Get a Wife," when you tell him you've got one, he wants to sell you one on "How to Get Rid of Her." He tells you that if you don't read you ought to buy the book for your wife, and when you tell him you don't like your wife, he asks you if you wouldn't like to buy the book to throw at her.

Hamlet has had so much experience as a book agent, that he can answer anything before you ask it. He said that he had business reverses last year though. He had lockjaw. He said that the books only cost you $60, and they're cheap, even if you pay it. You can get them for a dollar down and a dollar for every time the collector sees you peeking thru the curtains.

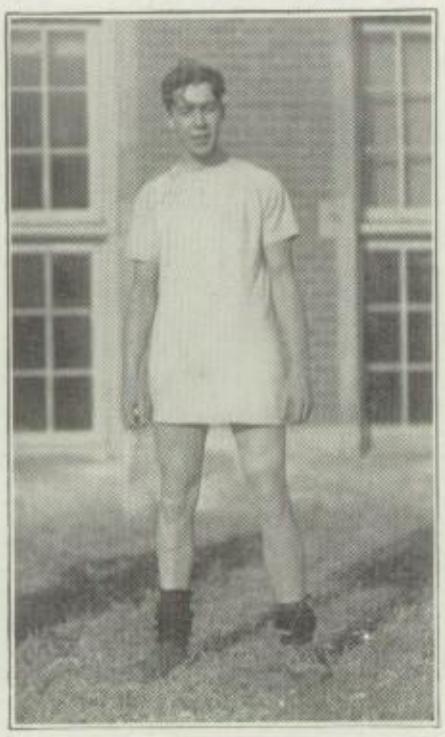
He tells you that the books are bound in genuine leather, and if you don't believe it he'll bring you a picture of the cow they took it from.

Of course, some customers are dumb. One guy thought an encyclopedia was something to ride. He also, thought that "Huckleberry Finn" was a French pastry. Hamlet asked Luther if he would spend $5 for "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," and he said that he never put up any money on the races. Another guy, Jim Dunlap, I guess, was under the impression that "Black Beauty" was the autobiography of Jack Johnson. Taking the trade as a whole, there's only one book agent who's ever been really successful. He sold books on "How to Get Rid of Book Agents."

With apologies to all concerned,

CAPT. CUZ.

Photographs by Underwood and Underwood.
Scenario by Ella Vator.
Stage Setting by Lim Berger.
Photographer—Harold Kammera.
Passed by High School of Censors as K. O.
See to-morrow's paper—"THE LAST FUNERAL OF WILLIE KWITT."



For Information On----

How to chew gum see—Lois Harney and Virginia Cummings.
How to speak correctly in public speaking see—Mary Sim.
How to grow tall see—Redge Reid.
Ho to be bashful see—Dave Dawson.
How to behave in S. H. see—Tom O'Brien.
How to be late to school see—Paul Bolman.
How to be popular see—Dorothy Randle.
How to study effectively see—Francis Griswold.
How to vamp the boys see—Helen Turner.
How to make love to a Senior see—George Adams.
How to be jolly see—Liz Boruff.
How to ditch school see—Rip Alkire or Bill Benson.
How to sell Eskimo Pies see—Vivian and Bell.
How to reduce see—John Hackett.
How to pass see—the Seniors.
How to play basket ball see—The Team!

B. Camm: "I certainly like Miss Cafky in civics. She brings home things to you that you never saw before."
Allen B.: "Huh! Barr's Laundry will do that."

Coach: "How long are you in this country?"
Hoover: "Six foot five."

Freshie: "When is a joke not a joke?"
Senior: "Usually."

Teacher: "Suppose I were to write about Ed Moy. Where would the difficulty be?"
Crit.: "Too big a subject."

Senior to Freshie: "Just because your a dumbbell, you don't need to get it into your head that you're the whole gymnasium."

Teacher: "When rain falls, does it ever rise again?"
Bright Pupil: "Yes sir."
Teacher: "When?"
Bright Pupil: "In dew time."

Gob (speaking of electricity): "That makes me think."
Mr. Wolfe: "Really it is remarkable what electricity will do."

FINIS

Bill B.: "I just got fired."
Tommy: "What for?"
Bill B.: "For good."

Mr. Carter (vigorously shaking test tubes containing acids): "What would I have if I kept this up until morning?"
Tommy O'Brien: "St. Vitus' Dance."

Mr. S.: "Reginald, I'm afraid I'll not see you in heaven."
Redge: "Why, what have you been doing now."

Why is the "Crimson J" like a woman?
Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's.

Virginia Cumming, coming in late to bookkeeping.
"Mr. Baird, do I have to have a Hair net?" (been fighting?)

Miss Leonhard: "There are lots of absent people here to-day."

Miss Kent: "There are to be pictures of the faculty babies in the "J."
Edith P.: "Oh, are Alice and Roger going to be there?"

Sarah R.: "Who is Mr. Loomis?"
Catherine W.: "Why you've seen him lots of times."
Sarah: "Oh, you mean the janitor." (Naw—.)

As a bride—she swept up the aisle. As a wife she swept up the kitchen. Some diff.

C. J. introducing motion before class.
"It has been firsted and seconded."

M. H.: "I understand it but I don't know what it means."

Miss Madden: "If I walk over with me will you walk down with you?"
And she's an English teacher too.

Francis G.: "He retraced his feet."

They bumped along that lovely road,
Their spirits, how they soared!
Then they hit a tack—
Now they're walking back—
For they were riding in a Ford!

1st Freshie: "I thought you took Algebra last year."
2nd Freshie: "I did, but the faculty encored me."

Miss Cafky: "What part of history is the hardest?
Bright Student: "The Stone Age, I guess.

Miss Russel: "Your report should be written so that the most ignorant could understand it."
Author: "What part is it you don't understand?

Mr. Shafer: "You boys and girls have such colds just because you wear your clothes one day and leave them off the next."

Teacher: "Why don't you laugh at my jokes?"
Freshie: "I've always been taught to respect the old and infirm.

Mary S.: "Francis, will you please move the sun?"
Helen T.: "He stood listening with his eyes."

SNAKES

Sarah Russel (Virgil class): "This serpent has a beard."
Catherine Wilson: "Snakes live after you kill them."

ON BASKET-BALL TRIPS.

Conductor: "What do you mean by stopping this train! We're ten minutes late now."
Russ. D.: "That's just it, where have you been?"

There was a young maiden called Hackett,
Who in Study Hall made so much rackett
That Mr. Baird one day
Had the nerve to say,
That her noise she'd soon have to sack it.

Commencement Plans

The Baccalaureate service which marks the beginning of commencement events will be held on Sunday evening, May 21st.

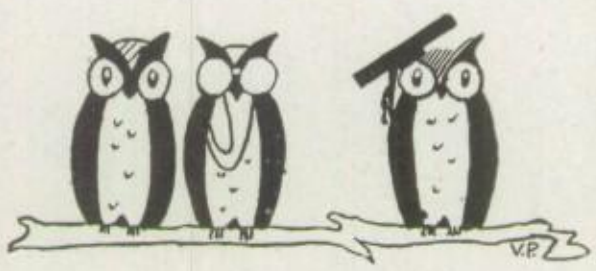
Class day exercises will take place Thursday evening, May 25th and will consist of the usual stunts and presentations. The committee in charge of the program consists of Albert Arter, Catherine Wilson, Vivian Pires, Elizabeth Johnson and Clarence Wilson.

Commencement exercises will be held in the High School Auditorium, Friday evening, May 26th, at 8 o'clock. Dr. W. H. Sears will deliver the address. His subject will be "The Crisis of Life."

SENIOR HONORS

* Elizabeth Scott	95.39
1st, Frances Griswold	95.36
2nd, Edith Putnam	95.29

* Disqualified because she has not been in J. H. S. four years.



The End of Our Senior Year

With apologies to C. J. B.

When you come to the end of your Senior year,
And past school days fill all your thought,
When you join your classmates with greetings gay
In the friendships the years have brought;
Do you think what the end of this last great year
Must mean to each Senior's heart,
When Commencement day is now so near,
And the dear friends have to part?

Well this is the end of our Senior year,
And we're facing a life that is new,
But we face it with purpose firm and strong,
And with friendships tested and true;
For mem'ry has painted its message here
In colors that never fade,
And we find at the end of our Senior year,
The prize of a goal we've made.

Elizabeth Scott '22.

Name	Commonly known as	Favorite Expression	Where Found	Occupation	Likely to Become
Elliott Arnold	Arnold	Take it slow and easy	In his Ford	Driving his Ford	A farmer
Albert Arter	Al	I'll knock you for a roll of ash cans	Miss Russel's room	Cutting up with Hunter, Johnny, etc.	Construction engineer for Union Pacific
Paul Bolman	President of Senior class	Is there a motion for adjournment	In vocational civics	Sleeping	A minister
Hazel Becker	"EAW"	By jingo!	In a hurry	Sewing	A cook
Florence Bently	Bently	Gee, Ernest wrote me a note	Typewriting Room	Clicking the keys	A traveler
Helen Bergstrom	Berty	Land Sakes!	In Latin IV	Studying Virgil	Educated
Allen Briggs	Biggsy	Now listen here	With his specs.	Looking Wise	A professor
Mabel Biggs	Peg	Lands sake	With Harriet	Fixing her hair	A movie actress
Phoebe Boddy	Feeble	Please don't	With Hazel	Dancing	A senator
Vivian Boston	Viv	Isn't he good looking!	In the "Stude"	Riding with "Mickey"	A model housekeeper
Elizabeth Boruff	Liz	She did? Well!	First row in Assembly	Talking	A politician
Bernard Camm	Barnyard	Search me!	2nd per. talking to Clarence	Taking it easy	Lazy
Grace Campbell	Peggy	For 2 cts. and a gingersnap, I'd go up in smoke!	With Veda	Smiling	A nervous wreck
Mary Janet Capps	Fatty	Darn it!	In Sam's coupe	Talking to Helen	A nun?
Fern Carlilse	Fern	More fun!	At the Auto Inn	Dancing	A school teacher(?)
Bertha Cox	Bert	Hot ziggity!	With a book	Reading	A gossip
Frank Corrington	Corrington	Oh, pshaw!	On the way to school	Loafing	Janitor in J. H. S.
Elizabeth Cunningham	Betty Jane	Oh, Kid!	On back row in English	Being with Lorene	Ask Otis
Virginia Cummings	Virgie	You don't say so-no-yes?	Anywhere	Chewing gum	A society belle
David Dawson	Dave or Duke	Let me tell you	Economics class	Talking to the girls	A model for latest haberdashery
Ivadel DeFraties	Iva	It ain't nothin' different	With Bertha	Getting Through school	Most anything
Helen Dinwiddie	Helen	She doesn't talk enough for us to know	In the right place	Being quiet	Quieter
Ruth Dorwart	Rufus	Well, for pity's sake!	With Laurence	Talking to him	His wife
Frank Drury	Tommy	Heck, yes!	Under his hat	Stalling	A scholar(?)
Anna Bell Drury	Annie	I don't know	Merrigan's	Looking pretty	Stolen
Ruth Edmonds	Ed	On her way	Don't bother me	Looking meek	A math. teacher

Name	Commonly known as	Favorite Expression	Where Found	Occupation	Likely to Become
Ruth Fuller	Fullerbunk	Absolutely positively	Sixth period, talking to Clarence	Reading exchanges	A journalist
Eva Garfield	Meg	What do you know about that!	At school	Looking sober	A physical director
Lee Henry Goebel	Gob	Oh, you egg!	Out of Mr. Wolfe's way	Bluffing	Coach of I. W. C. B-B team
Ruth Gouveia	Rufus	Good night!	With her shorthand	Being good	Better
Dorothy Green	Dort	I hope to tell you	Sixth period S. H.	Talking	A stenographer
Frances Griswold	Pruny	Now, don't you see	In activities	Studying physics	A stage manager
Reon Hamilton	Red	Don't let that get out!	Art room	Drawing	An artist
Crit Haneline	Speed	Yes, that's right	Library	Being bashful	A telegraph operator
Margaret Hodges	———	Oh, you quit	8th period in Mr. Baird's room	Hasn't any	A reducing expert
Julia Holmes	Julia	Oh, for goodness sake!	At her locker	Declining	Matron of an Orphan's Home
Charles Hopper	Charlie	O. tha's nothin'	Where there is noise	Playing football	On all-star team
Malcolm Hulett	Hulett	Oh, boo!	At Helen's	Talking to her	Her devoted spouse
Lucille Hunter	Lucille	Oh, golly!	With Mildred	eBing late to assembly	An old maid?
Hazel Jacoby	Hazel	Hey, what did you say?	With Madeline	Bookkeeping	Renowned
Clarence Jewsbury	Jiggsberry	Didn't you know that?	In his Ford	Driving it	A farmer
Elisabeth Johnson	Elisabeth	Well, my John!	Fifth period	Collecting class dues	A banker
Maurice Johnson	Munce	How about that football team, Arter!	Physics lab.	Acting silly	A band director
Ruth Jordan	Rufus	Now, you quit!	With George Houston	Singing	A voter
Luther Kennedy	Leather	Who shinks I'm a shicken	With other Physics sharks	Jumping on peoples' backs	It's hard to tell
Walter Kuppler	Kup	Is that right!	Anywhere	Roaming	Charged
Laurence Laney	Laney	Now here, don't get rough!	With Ruth	Making love to her	Well, naturally, her husband
Elizabeth Martin	Wee	I don't want to!	With Mabel	Being nice	Nicer
Mabel Martin	Mabe	Save the pieces!	Wandering	Varied	A ballet dancer
Frank McCarty	Red	No thanks, I just had a cup of tea	In his seat	Looking bored	A chemney sweeper
Lorene McDaniel	Danie	Oh, shoot it!	At home	Thinking	A school-marm
Mildred Mikesell	Mid	Darn tootin'!	With Lucille	Eating candy	Agent for face powders
Irene Miller	Irene	Gosh!	Where there is no work	Catching a man	Jilted
Madeline Miller	Maggie	Oh, Dirty!	Balcony with stenogs.	Writing shorthand	Somebody's secretary
Josephine Milligan	Jo	You hunk o' cheese!	In civics with Harland	Doing everything for everybody else	Leading lady with Lou Tellegen

Name	Commonly known as	Favorite Expression	Where Found	Occupation	Likely to Become
Grace Moore	Tobey	I thought you'd say that	Row E., Seat 13, in Assem.	Reading	A nurse
Frances Moy	Frances	Oh Glory!	In her brother's Ford	Sewing	Thin
Thomas O'Brien	Tommy	Oh, coffee, can I stir you now!	The Drexel	Barking	A section hand
Dorothy Ogle	Period	Ye Gods!	Girls' Gym	Shooting baskets	A basket-ball coach
Mary Olroyd	Lib	My stars!	With Ruth Whipp	Flirting	Worse
Bell Palmer	Bell Elliott	I hate school!	Anywhere but at school	Being tardy to school	"Miss Somebody Else"
Vivian Pires	Viv	Eskimo Pies, 10 cts!	We don't know	Scanning Virgil	Agent for Eskimo Pies
Edith Putnam	Ede	Oh, Boys!	Virgil class	Making wise, simple	A shining example
Dorothy Randle	Dimp	Oh, Palmer!	Before school with Palmer	Running around	Married
Reginald Reid	Redge	You're a hard-headed sucker!	Every place at once	Borrowing paper	Principal of J. H. S. (?)
Mabel Rogers	Betty	Oh, gracious!	With George	Being nice to him	Mrs. Adams
Sarah Russell	Sarah	Oh, joy!	Some club meeting	Setting harmony	A celebrity
Marguerite Schoedsack	Mart	I don't know	With Helen	Studying	An Ex-senior
Vernon Scholfield	Ver	Hi, people!	At Benny's	Writing to John	Owner of Sears & Roebuck
Elizabeth Scott	Elizabeth	Listen!	Crimson-J. room	Talking	A Ph. D.
Louise Sheppard	Skeejics	Now shut your mouth	With her bunch	Playing the piano	Famous
Clifford Sibert	Clif	So am I	Sixth period by window	Boing nothing	Reg. Reid's under-study
Mary Sim	Mary	That's the way with these men!	In Miss Shelah's room	Public speaking	A lawyer
Dorotha Staff	Dorotha	Ye Gods!	Cafeteria	Serving food	A D. S. teacher
Louise Stier	Louise	Oh, heavens!	With RuthG.	Being modest	Popular
Leota Taylor	Jeff	Anybody got any powder?	At the typewriter	Powdering her nose	A marshmallow
Helen Turner	Crocket	Huh!	With Malcolm	Riding in his new car	The mistress of the house
Elberta Whitlock	Bert	Get out!	Office	Carrying messages	A business woman
Ruth Wilkinson	Rufus	It ain't nothin' different	Music room	Playing the piano	Paderewski's successor
Clarence Wilson	Wilson	By heck!	Sixth period S. H.	Talking to Ruth	A forester
Homer Wilson	Woodrow	Well, it wasn't his grandfather.	In his Ford	Playing in physics in lab.	President of Harvard
Catherine Wilson	Cat	My soul	Miss Ellis' room	Waiting for the Exhaust	Exhausted
Jennie Worrell	Jin	Oh heck!	With Elsie	Studying	A farmer's wife
Elice York	Elkie	Darn it!	With Jennie	Applying her powder-puff	Model for hair-dressing

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There was a boy scout, whose name was Paul
Who wore silk shirts too late in the fall;
He took a hike out in the snow
And he's out there yet, for all I know.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

There was a Boy Scout whose name was Jack,
He pitched his tent on the railroad track
The train came tooting around the bend,
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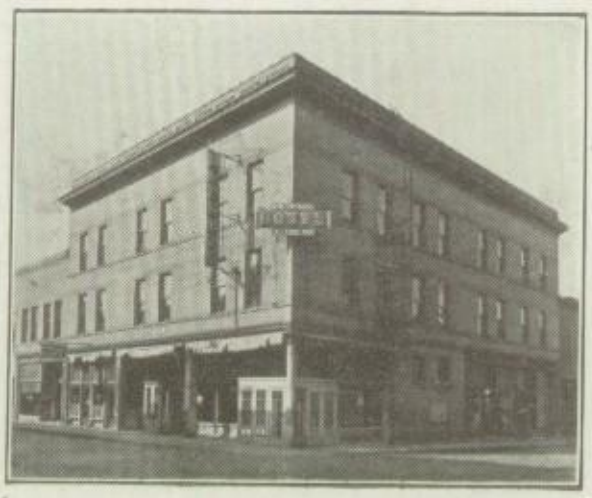

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Soft breezes, clouds floating high,
Tinkle of ice and a lazy sigh,
Green grass cool, in leafy shade,
Happiest mortal ever made.
Bliss and content, sleepy and cool,
Thank Heaven, I'm out of school.

B. E. P. '22.

Pink, green and lavender, in the breezes blowing,
Windows open wide, on the spring sewing.

B. E. P. '22.

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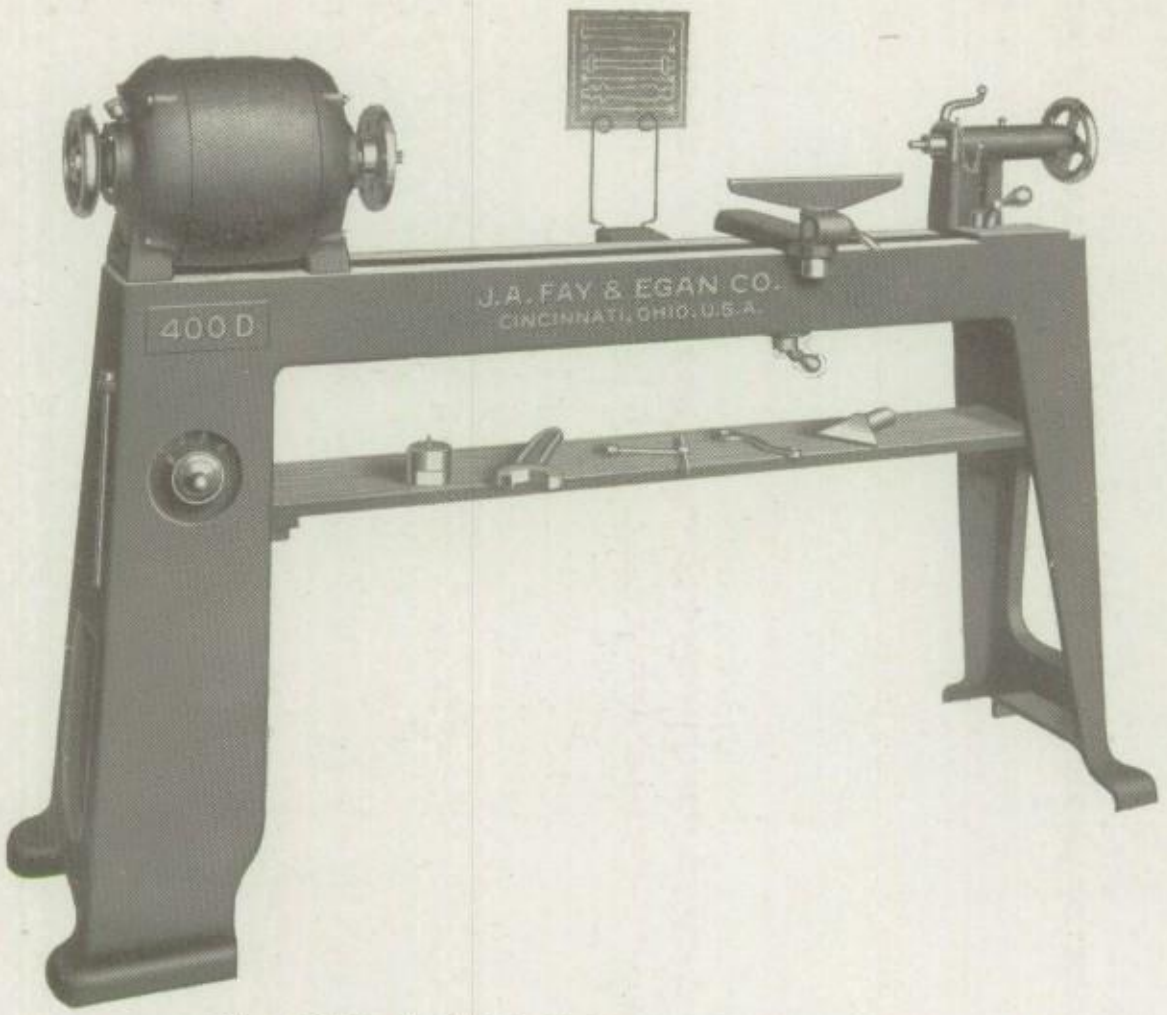

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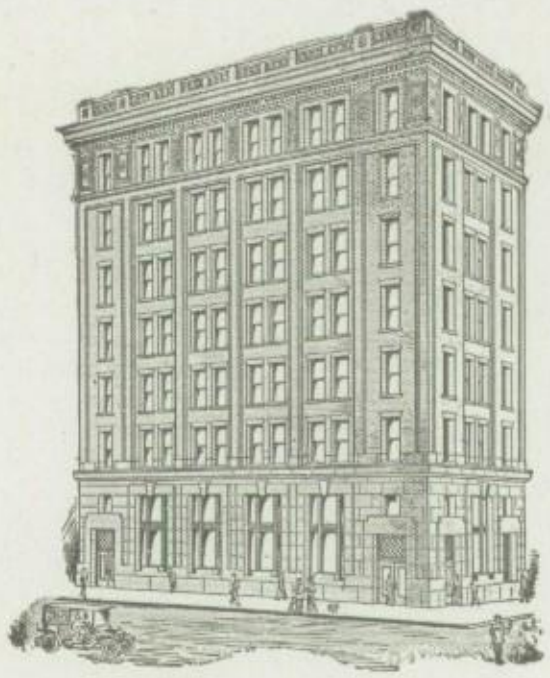

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It doesn't do a bit of harm
To grin;
It never causes much alarm
To smile;
Men *have* been known to laugh while at their work,
Yet win—
With cheerfulness to do their tasks, nor shirk
The while.
So, if *you* like your job,—as you pursue it,—
And *feel* like smiling—why, my boy, go to it!

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Are you worst in a fight?
Laugh it off.
Are you cheated of your right?
Laugh it off.
Don't make tragedy of trifles,
Don't shoot butterflies with rifles—
Laugh it off.

Does your work get into kinks?
Laugh it off.
Are you near all sorts of brinks?
Laugh it off.
If it's sanity you're after,
There's no recipe like laughter—
Laugh it off.

—Henry Rutherford Elliot.

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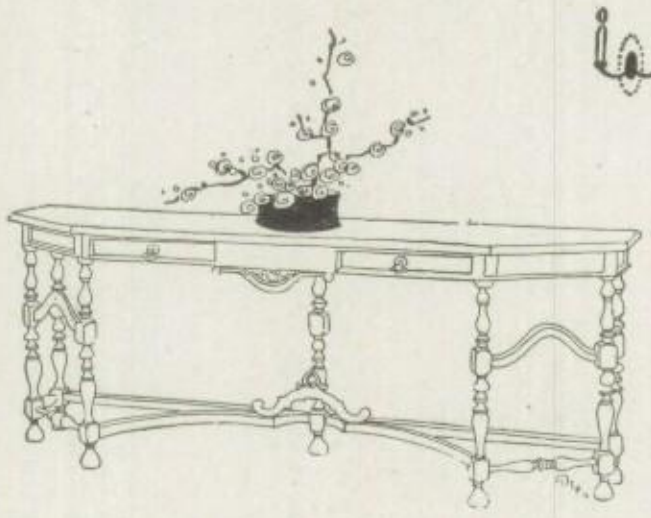

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I left my theme at home—
I studied that for a fact, Miss Russell—
I didn't quite understand the question—
Did you say you wanted it on theme paper?
That's what it said in the book—
I just didn't understand the lesson at all today.
Do you want us to take ALL that for tomorrow?
My book disappeared and I couldn't borrow one to save my neck.

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THE EIGHTH

Oh, the eighth,
Oh, the eighth,
Oh, the dire and dreaded eighth,
For if one' tardy,
Or if one's late,
One has to stay the dreaded eighth.
(Not Original—Oh, no!)

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Her graduation—the milestone that simply MUST be marked with a picture.

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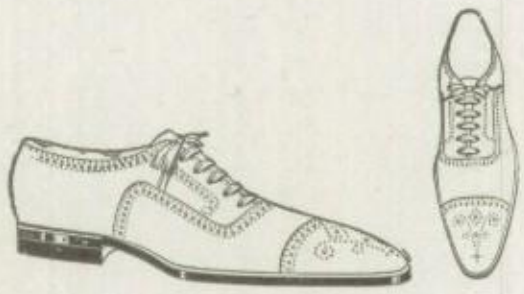
for
Young people



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SUCCESS

"What is the secret of success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the Button.

"Never be led" said the Pencil.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Always keep cool," said the Ice.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Never lose your head," said the Match

"Make light of your troubles," said the Fire.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Don't be merely one of the hands," said the Clock.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Be sharp in all your dealings," said the Knife.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Stamp.

"Do the work you are suited for," said the Chimney.—*Southern Masonic Journal.*

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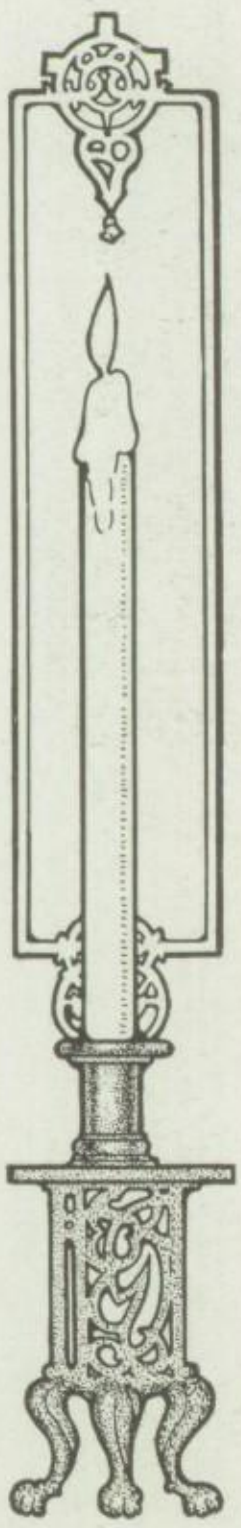

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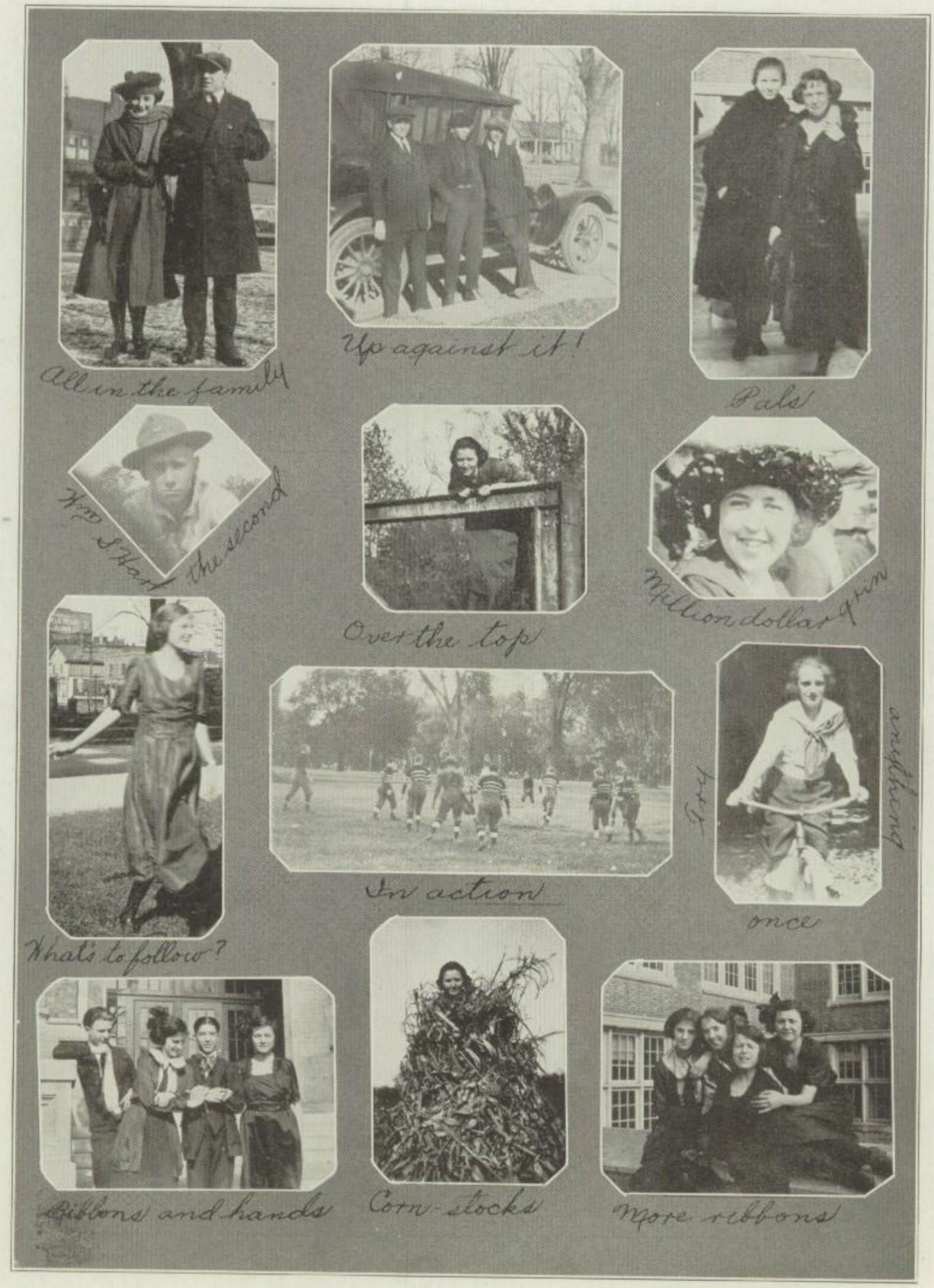

All in the family
Up against it!
Pals
Wm S Hart the second
Million dollar grin
Over the top
In action
Just anything once
What's to follow?
Ribbons and hands
Corn-stocks
More ribbons

Thus We Come, and Thus We Go

Thus we come—remember those days
When Bell wore curls and had such sweet ways?
And Al,—well, he was ready to fly
If a girl so much as caught his eye.
But look at 'em now, the brazen young things,
Holding hands 'neath the table, as happy as kings.
Then Ginny, we called her Virginia then,
She already had eyes on most of the men,—
And they fall for her now, no need to tell why;
For one can see by a glance of the eye
She'd knock a whole house for a row.
So thus we come and thus we go.

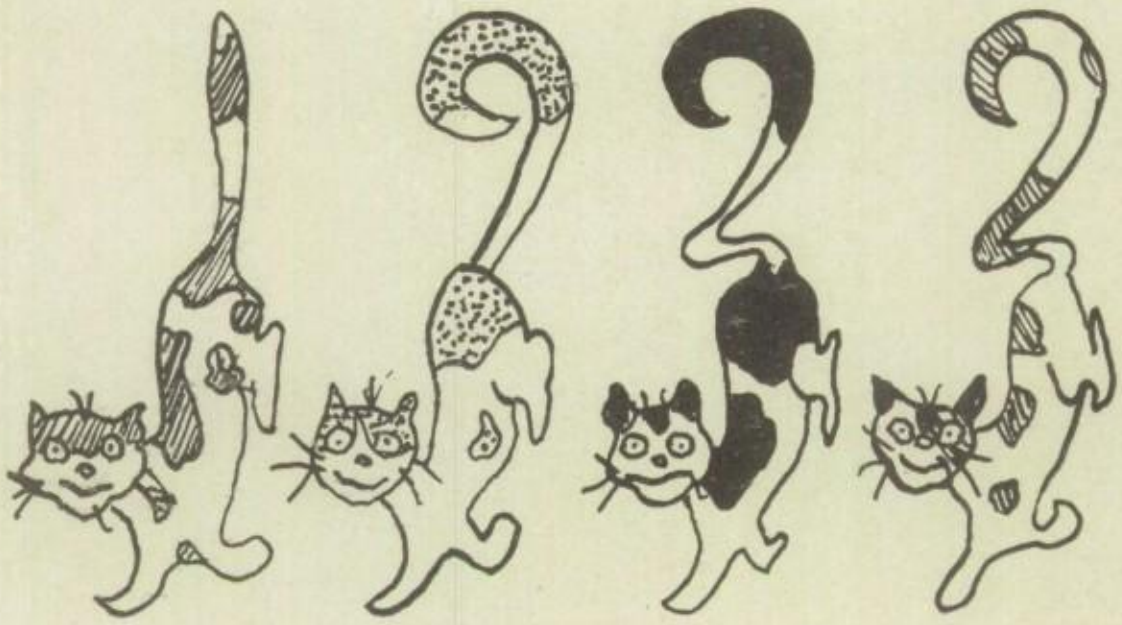
There's Ruth and Lawrence and Mable & Chick,
Three years ago they weren't so thick,
But now, until the sky doth fall,
We'll see them walking in the hall,
Each keeping the other on tip-toe.
So thus we come and thus we go—

Oh yes, we were green when first we came,
But, willing to learn, we got in the game.
And I'm sure that the profs who steered us thro'
Will always remember the class '22,
As we looked as Freshmen, meek and mild,
And now, as Seniors, learned—but wild.
From Hopkins to Shafer, from Hufford to Mitch,
For better or worse, who can tell which?
I'm sure you could find behind every hedge
One or two saints like Gob or Redge.
The meaner they are the better they grow.
So thus we come and thus we go.

The girls who wore dresses below their knees
Are now sporting knickers,—if you please.
Long hair has long since been bobbed short
They say that they they think its only smart.
Our vocabulary, too, has gained in length,
In words with punch, if not with strength.
I'm sure that as Freshmen we wouldn't have said
"Now wouldn't that frost you?" They'd have all fallen dead;
Or Hunter declare to Russ in deep tones,
"You win the berries!" "Come on, roll the bones."

I guess we all were pretty shy,
When first we started in at High.
But watch us now, when thru the halls
We walk, as if we all were Sauls.
We own the building—doncha know!
So thus we come and thus we go.

Four years were so long to A. Freshman's mind,
Four years are so short now we leave them behind.
When we began we were green, we'll agree;
We want one thing left green, that's our memory.
Tho' we go, we know, like the tale of the river,
That other classes will go on forever.
But for us there's only one class, you know;
For thus we come and thus we go.



Finis

Wal, folks, we 'bout see the end in view,
'N without' goin' further—with words sed and few—
We hope you'll remember this book of blue,
'N the things we've accomplished, both old and new—.
(But don't forget us, whatever y' do.)

Signed—

THE SENIORS.